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CAPTAIN BRAY'S LOG-BOOK.

Rough and ragged as a bear-skin,
But as warm, was Captain Bray,
Sitting in the cosy cabin
Of his little schooner *Fay*,
Smoothing out a wrinkled volume
With a wondrous careful hand,
Seeming not to feel the distance
We were rolling from the land.

Now he nods and smiles and whispers
While his eyelids overflow;
Captain, pardon us for asking
What these hieroglyphics show?
And the Captain drew his coat-sleeve
O'er his face, and answered slow,
"Well, this little pile of paper
Is my log-book, you must know."

Often had we heard of log-books
Writ by sailors on the deep;
But within the mystic volumes
Never chanced to get a peep;
So we craved this son of Neptune
Let us turn his volume o'er:
Lo! 'twas filled with rude, misshapen
Inky daubs, and nothing more!

"Ah! to you," he said, "they may be
Blots and scratches on the sheet;
But to me they speak a language
Ever eloquent and sweet:
For they bring me to my cottage,
Where the fire is burning bright—
Where my little one is lisping
Prayers for me, this stormy night.

"Very precious is this volume
Full of houses, trees, and men;
See this picture of a sailor;
Don't you know it? Look again!
Can't you see myself depicted?
And the child upon my knee
Is my little maid—my Nattie—
Who did everything you see.

"Every scratch and mark and picture
Is the work of Nattie's hand—
Not a brighter little lassie
Lives, I vow, in any land!
Why, I never cross the ocean
But she adds a sheet to this,
Cover'd with her cunning pictures—
Every picture is a kiss!

"Not a time I turn them over
But I feel her velvet cheek
Pressing mine—" and here the Captain
Grew so hoarse he scarce could speak;
"Ah! you do not know what comfort
From these leaves I always reap,
When between me and my Nattie
Rolls the cold and lonely deep!"

THE ARREST.

"Ah! M. Vibert!" exclaimed the porter, as the agent of the secret police returned home. "There is a letter for you!"

Vibert took the letter. Its printed heading showed that it came from the Commissary of Police of the First Ward. It ran as follows:

MY DEAR VIBERT,—While you were employed in this office, your attention was called one day during my absence to an escaped convict named Langlade, and to a tall red-haired girl known by the nickname 'Soleil Couchant.' The Prefecture of Police has requested me to furnish some information about these parties, who were believed to be in England, who are in Paris, but who have heretofore escaped, notwithstanding all the efforts made to arrest them. I know nobody but you who can give information about these two people. Will you be so good as to call at Prefecture of Police to-morrow morning and give it all the information you possess?

Your old master, DORECY.

"I will go to-morrow morning," said Vibert to himself, as he put the letter in his pocket and went up stairs.

He went the next morning to the Prefecture of Police, and was shown into the office of one of the Superintendents. While he was waiting his turn to speak to the Superintendent, he overheard the following dialogue between the former and an agent of the secret police.

"And so 'Soleil Couchant' has not only been arrested and brought here, but has given important information. Do you believe what she says?"

"Yes, because it is her interest to tell the truth."

"And if she is to be credited, Langlade will sleep to-night in the Rue Croix des Petits Champs?"

"She says it is more than probable he will sleep there."

"Very well, then, nothing can prevent your arresting him to-morrow morning?"

"If I can find men willing to undertake the job."

"What is to prevent you from finding all the men you want?"

"Langlade's terrible reputation. He has already escaped twice from the hulks of Toulon and Brest. He is a Hercules in size and strength. He never sleeps without loaded pistols by his bedside. The first man who enters his bed-chamber is sure to be shot down. My men know all this, and I am afraid they will hesitate."

"They are cowards, then!" suddenly exclaimed Vibert from his seat.

The Superintendent of the Secret Police and the other agent turned round with astonishment to see who spoke.

"Ay, they are cowards!" repeated Vibert. "Should a police agent draw back from a malefactor? Should a police agent hesitate when he knows he has it in his power to rid society of a desperado covered with crimes?"

"Ah, Vibert!" exclaimed the Superintendent, recognizing his agent.

"I should like to see you do it," said the other agent.

"Nothing is easier than to gratify your desire. You have but to walk behind me, if I am authorized to arrest Langlade to-morrow morning at his lodgings in the Rue Croix des Petits Champs."

"Are you in earnest?" asked the Superintendent.

"Assuredly I am."

"But," exclaimed the other police agent, "you really don't know what sort of man this Langlade is."

"You are mistaken, I had Langlade in my hands when I was Secretary of the Commissary of Police in the Rue St. Honore. He dared come one day to ask me to give him a passport for England. I had him followed and arrested. Since then he has escaped a second time from the hulks whither I sent him."

"As you are so familiar with him," said the other agent, "I am astonished that you are not more afraid of him. Surely, you must remember what a giant he is; I never saw a more stalwart man."

"Perfectly well. I am a dwarf by the side of a great many persons; I am a mere pigmy compared to him."

"How many will it require?"

"None."

"Surely you do not pretend to say you mean to arrest him unaided?"

"I certainly do. What use would your men be to me, since you yourself say they would be afraid of him? They would only be in the way."

"Do you want to be killed?"

"That's none of your business. The question is, how shall a difficult task be performed? Everybody declines attempting it. I volunteer to do it."

"Very well, then," said the Superintendent, once more taking part in the conversation, "I will give you all the information you may require to enable you to undertake this job—or, rather, go into the next room and call M. Lavierarie to put you in possession of all he knows, and to let you question 'Soleil Couchant,' if you please."

At half-past five o'clock the next morning, Vibert with a determined step went up the staircase of the house in the Rue Croix des Petits Champs where Langlade lodged. After hunting in vain for a bell-rope at the door which the porter told him was Langlade's, he boldly rapped.

"Who is there?" cried a voice from the chamber.

"An agent of the secret police who has come to arrest you," replied Vibert.

"Shut up, you joker! Were you an agent of the secret police you would not let me know it. They take rather more precautions than that before they wake up this passenger. It is you, Crampin, isn't it?"

"Yes; come, open quick."

"Egads! old fellow, it is hard to tumble out of bed in such cold weather at this early hour; but for a friend I suppose I must, although I run the risk of catching cold; but I warn you I hop back to bed again!"

The key had scarcely been turned and the bolt had hardly ceased to grate when Vibert, who stood near the door, shoved against it with might and main, darted into the chamber, made for the bed, seized the revolver lying on the table near it, and aiming at Langlade—all which was done as quick as thought—said, "If you budge you are a dead man!"

"A thousand thunders!" screamed the escaped convict. "Hang me if 'tis not an agent of the secret police."

"Didn't I tell you so, you numskull? Come, you are caught. Surrender."

"Never!" exclaimed Langlade, foaming with rage. "I'll devour you first, you mean scoundrel! You have my revolver, but I have hands strong as any vice blacksmith ever saw, and teeth sharp as steel."

"Pshaw!" quietly replied Vibert, "you can use neither unless you get me in arm's reach; and you know if you stir so much as a hair's breadth I'll put a pistol-ball through your body."

The escaped convict stood like a statue, half naked, foaming with rage, but afraid to move a step. They eyed each other for an instant, one ready to leap on the other, the other ready to fire the revolver.

Then Vibert said, in a jeering tone: "I thought you were going to eat me up. Have you abandoned that idea? It is a pity; I wanted to die an original death."

"It must be confessed you are a bold fellow to dare to come in here," exclaimed Langlade, becoming calmer, and looking in every direction to see if he could not discover some object which would serve him as a good weapon.

"Nonsense! Folks think you much more terrible than you really are. Come, now! come! don't be moving in that way, or I shall be obliged to break one of your legs in order to keep you quiet. What do you want? What are you looking for? Your slippers, eh? Your feet are cold. Here they are. O, I am a good-natured fellow—I don't want you to catch cold."

Vibert, holding the revolver so as to check any movement of Langlade, picked up with his left hand a pair of shoes which lay at the foot of the bed, and threw them to the escaped convict.

"Thank you," said Langlade, whose wonted assurance had now completely returned. "A fellow is more solid on his feet when he has his shoes on."

"To be sure he is, therefore I gave you yours. Would you like to have your pantaloons, waistcoat, and frock-coat? Don't stand on ceremony with me. I have them within reach."

"If you will be good enough to give them to me, I shall be very glad to receive them," replied Langlade, astounded by so much kindness.

Vibert gave Langlade the desired pantaloons, waistcoat, and frock-coat, taking, however, the same precautions he had used when he gave him the shoes. While Langlade rapidly dressed himself, Vibert asked: "If I am not indiscreet, will you tell me what you intend doing when you are dressed?"

"Really, I don't know yet. I have been thinking over the matter, but I cannot come to any decision. I believe I'd leap on you and give you a taste of my strength and teeth but for that confounded revolver, which is a little in the way."

"Would you like to have the revolver too?"

"I should say I would; but there is no chance of that—"

"Do you think not? That's not so certain. What would you do with it were I to give it to you?"

"Do with it? I'd blow your brains out in a jiffy!"

"Really?"

"Just as certain as you are standing there!"

"At the first shot?"

"At the very first shot, for I would aim at the temple."

"Very well, then, old fellow. Be sure you aim with a steady hand. Here is your revolver."

Vibert, as he spoke, quitted his seat, went to Langlade, gave him the revolver, turned around, and quietly went back to the bed; he sat on it, folded his arms, and said, "Well, fire!"

The escaped convict was confounded. He exclaimed, "I'll be hanged if you belong to the secret police!"

"You thankless dog! I behave my best to you; I treat you like a son, and you are so ungrateful as to refuse to give me my titles!"

"Do you mean to tell me you really are a detective?"

"I'm nothing else. What in the world do you think I am? You don't take me for a peer, eh? I'm not such a fool; time hangs too heavily on their hands. I am a detective—a real detective. What do you call these things I am drawing from my pocket? Look at 'em! Aren't they handcuffs? They are the only professional objects I brought with me when I came to see you: I left even my sword-cane at home."

"You are a bold fellow!"

"My dear Langlade, this is the second time you have used that expression. I confess to you I hate repetition."

"And do you really think I am going to let you handcuff me?"

"You are going to do one of two things: you are going either to kill me or to let me handcuff you. Between you and me, which you choose is a matter of perfect indifference to me; but choose you shall."

"Don't you prize your life?"

"If I prized my life, should I have come here to wake you up this morning? Do you prize life?"

"Why, yes; just now I must say I do. I am loved."

"You are loved! really? Lucky dog!"

"Am I not?" exclaimed Langlade, straightening himself up with a self-satisfied air.

Vibert took out his green eye-glasses and eyed the escaped convict from head to foot, then said: "The truth is, your father and mother did not play the churl with you when they introduced you to life. They gave you good measure. You fill a large space on earth. I can understand how it is women should adore you—they have such wretched taste!"

Then, changing his tone suddenly, and turning his back to Langlade, he said: "It is rather cold here. You forgot to light your fire this morning. Let us be moving. They are waiting for us."

"Where?"

"At the jail. I believe you will be better off there than anywhere else. In the first place, you will get there in time to be examined to-morrow. And rest assured, as you are an old hand, you will be treated with all proper attention. You will not be mixed up with the small fry. You shall have a cell to yourself."

"Are you making a butt of me?" bawled Langlade.

"Don't scream so loud, man! You will wake up all your neighbors. Recollect, it is only six o'clock in the morning."

"The report of the revolver when I blow out your brains will wake them up still more effectually."

"Hush! hush! hush! hush! You do nothing but menace; execution is not your part."

Vibert, as he made this remark, fell back and lay stretched at length on Langlade's bed. The escaped convict, exasperated beyond all bounds, sprang toward the bed, and placed the muzzle of the revolver on Vibert's temple. The detective looked steadily at Langlade. They remained in their respective positions for a minute. Then the escaped convict lowered his eyes, let his revolver fall on the bed, and drew back, exclaiming: "A thousand thunders! I dare not kill him, after all!"

"Well, after all," said Vibert, rising from the bed, and adroitly slipping the revolver into his pocket as he rose, "you will not kill me. I must still live and suffer."

"Are you unhappy?" asked Langlade, coming up to him.

"Ay, most wretched. So wretched I would gladly change places with you and make you the detective, could I be the escaped victim carried back to the hulks. But I did not come here to confess my griefs to you. Let us be going.

"Go, if you please. I will not kill you, but here I stay."

"That is impossible, my dear Langlade. I have pledged my word of honor to bring you to the jail. Now don't put on any airs. You are a good fellow; so am I. Let us come to an understanding at once. Your mistress is a tall, red-haired girl, named Stephanie Cordu, and nicknamed Soliel Couchant. Is'nt she?"

"How in the world did you find that out?"

"My dear boy, we know everything. It is our trade. But if you want to know the full particulars I will tell you, for I can refuse you nothing. It was Soliel Couchant herself who told us where you were to sleep to-night."

"It is a lie!" bawled Langdale.

"It is every word true. Were it not true I would not amuse myself by giving you useless pain. I respect a man's affections, and hold it cowardlice to tell a man his mistress betrays him when she is true. It would be less cruel to plunge a dagger to his heart."

"Ah! indeed it is," said the escaped victim, while two big tears rolled down his cheeks. Then he fell back on his chair, murmuring to himself: "That is the reason I have not seen her these two days gone. Oh, the vile woman! And yet I madly loved her. She was the only thing on earth I did love." He turned toward Vibert, his face bathed in tears, and, stretching out his arms at full length, said: "I surrender. Here, handcuff me."

"What sort of a fellow do you take me to be? Do you think I am a man to take advantage over your weakness? Never! When you are calmer we'll talk over matters."

The giant sat in a corner and sobbed like a child.

Vibert walked up and down the room for a moment or two, then he went up to Langlade, and laying his hand on the convict's shoulder, said, "Come with me, I will carry you to Soliel Couchant."

Langdale sprang to his feet and said, "Do you know where she is?"

"To be sure I do. She was arrested yesterday, and is now in jail. She became frightened; she saw herself mixed up in bad business, imprisoned for the rest of her life, and she gave you up, in order to win the favor of the prison authorities."

"The vile creature! Do you offer to carry me to her?"

"Right away."

"But I will kill her if I get near her."

"That is none of my business. All I have to do is to arrest you, and you will be arrested the moment you enter the jail's portal. So, if you have a fancy for killing Soliel Couchant, I do not care a snap of my fingers. One woman more or less in the world is not a matter of much moment."

"I am ready; let us be off."

"Agreed!"

They went down stairs together. Langlade seemed unconscious of everything. Plunged in his own thoughts, his head drooped on his breast, he followed Vibert mechanically, just as a dog follows his master. Soliel Couchant had betrayed him! What cared he for aught else? Nevertheless, when they reached the door, the cool morning air for a moment recalled him to himself. He raised his head, looked around, and said to Vibert, "Where is your carriage?"

"My carriage? I don't keep a carriage."

"But the carriage with your men?"

"I have no men with me."

"You don't mean to say you came all alone to arrest me?"

"Why, great heavens! man! how often do you have to be told the same thing? Do you think I ought to be accompanied by a squadron of cavalry? My dear boy, I am accustomed to do my business by myself, and I manage it all the better alone. Are you vexed because you don't see at your door three or four detectives, with frock-coats buttoned up to their chins, and looking like undertakers? I never go on the street with such fellows. But if their absence vexes you, I can order them to be sent around."

"No; it is useless."

"Don't use any ceremony with me, my dear fellow. If you desire a first-class funeral, say the word; it shall be yours."

"No, I don't want them."

A hack passed by. Vibert engaged it. "Get in," said he to Langlade. He ordered the driver to go to the Rue de Jerusalem, drive into the court-yard of the Prefecture of Police, and stop in front of the great staircase.

The ride to the Prefecture was marked by no incident. Langlade sat in one corner wrapt in his own thoughts. Vibert kept attentive watch on him, and had one hand on his revolver to fire at the least attempt at escape. He was determined his prisoner should not give him the slip at the entrance of the haven.

As the hack rumbled up the Rue de Jerusalem Vibert said, "Before we part, be good enough to give me your hands."

"What for?"

"What for?"

"To put fetters on them."

"Oh, I will not harm anybody—but Soliel Couchant," replied Langlade, completely conquered, and as gentle as a child.

"My dear fellow," responded Vibert, in the same honeyed tone, "since we have been together I think I have conclusively demonstrated to you that I am not afraid of you. But we shall now be alone no more. I am going to carry you up staircases, down passages, into offices where you will be met by a great many people who know you by sight of reputation, and in whom you inspire fear, which I grant you is greatly exaggered, but nevertheless very serious. It is for their sake I propose this little measure of precaution."

Langlade rejoined, in an ingenious and very gentle voice, "But if I am hand-cuffed I can never kill Soliel Couchant."

"There you are mistaken. The handcuffs will not prevent you from raising your arms and letting them fall on her head; with your strength this bare motion would suffice to rid you of half a dozen weak women. Moreover, as Soliel Couchant's life or death is a matter of perfect indifference to me, I promise you, if you wish it, to have your handcuffs taken off when you are shown into her company."

"Very well, then, put them on," said Langdale, holding out his hands.

Five minutes afterward Vibert entered the office of the Superintendent of the Secret Police with his prisoner. He went up to the Superintendent and said, "I have kept my promise. Here is Langdale."

"Did you arrest him?"

"Yes, all alone. Didn't I so promise?"

"You have done us a signal service. I shall see the Prefect of Police in an hour, and I promise I will speak to him about you."

"I have one request to make of you."

"It is granted in advance."

The Superintendent rose and talked with Vibert in the recess of the window. At last the Superintendent said, "It is agreed. In truth, I am of your opinion; promises made to these men must be kept. They fear us, hate us, kill us, but are obliged to esteem us. I will have Langlade sent to a cell by himself, and give the necessary orders about Soliel Couchant."

Vibert bowed and retired. Agents summoned by the Superintendent carried Langlade to jail. This energetic, brutal, terrible fellow quietly followed them. He had but one thought, one desire—to see Soliel Couchant as soon as possible. He knew anything like show of resistance would retard the moment which he longed for so ardently.

The news of his arrest had flown like wildfire throughout the Prefecture. Young clerks, messengers, and some strangers, who happened to be at the Prefecture, ran up to the passage down which he was to be led to jail. He glanced with quiet indifference at this throng. What cared he for them? He reserved all his wrath for the woman who had betrayed him.

The agents carried Langlade to a double cell, where the handcuffs were removed. Langlade was still as calm as ever, and had answered quietly and politely all the questions put to him.

The youngest agent whispered to the other, "He has been calumniated. He is a perfect lamb."

The other agent, who had spent all his life in prison, shook his head and replied, "Wait a bit before we come to any opinion. There may be fire yet under those ashes."

Langlade asked, as he took a seat on a wooden stool in the cell, "By which door will she enter?"

The agent pointed to a door on the other side of the stout iron grating which divided the room into two cells.

Langlade leaped from his stool, his eyes flashed fire, his nostrils dilated. He began to suspect something, he scented a trap. His voice had lost something of its calmness, when he said, "But if she comes in by that door, how can she meet me here?"

"Why, she is not going to meet you any nearer than those iron bars," replied the youngest agent.

"Ah! she will not come nearer me than this?"

The older agent, seeing Langlade's face contract more and more, and wear an expression of increasing fury, said, in a gentle tone, "You can get very near her, and the grating will not prevent your talking to her as much as you please."

"They have lied to me, then!" screamed Langlade.

"You were told you should see her. She is coming."

Langlade screamed still louder, "They have lied to me! She was to be near me—by my side, without a grating between us. I have been deceived! Had I suspected as much, I never should have been arrested. I would have defended myself. I would have killed that villain! I would have killed every one of ye! Ye are all a pack of infernal scoundrels!"

He suddenly walked up to the older agent and bawled, "I tell ye, I want to be by her side. She must be brought in here, or I must be carried in on the other side of the grating."

The agent replied, "My orders on the subject are explicit. What you ask is simply impossible."

"Ah! it is impossible!" yelled Langlade. "Very well, then my surrender is void! You have not arrested me yet. It is is all to begin over again."

In the twinkling of an eye he wrenched from the wall a wooden bench secured to it by iron plates, seized two stools, three straw chairs, and a small table, threw them in one corner of the cell, broke off the leg of the table to serve him as a sort of club, stood with his back to the wall behind the sort of barricade he had made, and yelled in a terrible voice, as he brandished his club over his head, "Come on, I am ready for ye!"

The younger agent ran out of the cell, crying at the top of his voice, "The guard! the guard, ho!"

The older agent remained at his post, and, shrugging his shoulders, looked calmly at Langdale. The agent's calmness exasperated the convict to the highest degree. He leaped over his barricade and advanced toward him, club in hand. The agent felt that he was wantonly exposing himself to danger. Fixing his eye on his adversary, holding in one hand his bunch of keys to fend off the club, curling his thick gray moustache with the other, he rapidly walked backward, without saying a word. When he got near the door, which had remained open since the flight of the other agent, he jumped backward just as Langlade was upon him, and slammed the door. It was a retreat, but it was an honorable retreat—it was no rout. Langlade was alone in his cell.

Meantime the guard of soldiers, which is posted in every jail, had armed, and was marching to the double cell. It was evident that a terrible conflict was about to take place. The convict would certainly be vanquished, after all, by the number of his adversaries, but it was certain he would defend himself with energy. In his vigorous hands every sort of a weapon would prove a fatal instrument of defence. Besides, he might jump on the first soldier who entered the cell, disarm him, retreat behind the barricade, and keep the enemy at bay for hours. The soldiers, headed by the two agents, had reached the door of the double cell, and were about to enter it.

Vibert suddenly made his appearance.

He had heard an unusual noise, had made inquiry, and was told what was taking place. He said to himself, "I ought to have expected as much. It is my fault, after all. It is certain Langlade has some right to complain. I have not kept my promise strictly. It is my duty to repair the ill I have done and to prevent the effusion of blood."

Brave and resolute as he was, he could not hesitate long. He made haste and joined the soldiers and agents, and said to them, as the agent was about turning the key in the door, "Let me go in; I'll settle everything."

"What are you going to do, M. Vibert?" asked the older agent.

"I don't know; but begin by sending the guard away, I beg of you. It is not worth while to have the soldiers killed by this fellow. I mastered him this morning, and I dare say I shall master him now. If I fail it will be time enough then to summon the guard. You know the Superintendent is always glad when you abstain from violent measures."

"True. Our orders are to be as gentle as possible. But if you could imagine the state of fury in which this scoundrel is, you would despair of producing any effect."

"It costs nothing to try."

"You risk your life."

"I had better risk mine than risk the life of all these people."

"As you please. Would you have me go in with you?"

"No, it is useless."

"I shall remain here, then, to go to your assistance if necessary."

Vibert opened the door and entered the double cell.

Langlade, who had heard the clatter of muskets and the murmur of voices, expected to be attacked, and he had taken refuge behind his barricade. As soon as he saw Vibert his fury became frenzy. He made one leap, jumped on Vibert, took him in his arms, and throwing him as one throws a ball, tossed him to the extremity of the double cell.

Vibert fell on his knees, rose, brushed his pantaloons with his elbow to remove the dust (for in the gravest circumstances he was a particular man), and without waiting for Langlade to fall on him, he crossed his arms and went up to him and bawled in his face, "You are a coward!"

"And you are a liar!"

"Why do you call me a liar?" asked Vibert, without lowering his voice in the least.

"Because you promised me I should see her, and I have not seen her yet."

"She is there, behind that door. They are only waiting for you to be calm to show her in."

"But she will not enter here. I shall only see her behind that grating. This is not what you promised me."

"I made you no promise whatever upon the subject. I dare you tell me I promised you should see her at your side."

"We did not speak of that, but—"

"You ought to have spoken of it. You ought to have expressed all your conditions. I couldn't possibly divine your wishes. I have faithfully kept every one of the promises I made you. I have had even your handcuffs taken off. If you had not free use of your hands, you would not have been able to damage this cell, and treat me as cowardly as you have done."

"Cowardly?"

"Yes, cowardly! I am small, you are tall. I am weak, you are strong. I entered here alone and unarmed, to prevent a sanguinary struggle in which you most certainly would have been vanquished, and you leaped on me like a wild beast. Isn't that cowardly?"

"Will they bring Soleil Couchant here?" asked Langlade, already a great deal calmer than he had been. "May I see her without being separated from her by this grating?"

"No. You will see her and talk to her through these iron bars. She made this request."

"Ah! these iron bars are provided at her request. Why is that?"

"I dare say because she is afraid to be near you. Does that astonish you?"

"If she is afraid, it is because she feels guilty."

"Clear enough; but that's no reason why she should desire to be murdered."

"But suppose I should promise not to kill her?"

"You cannot make such a promise, and be sure of keeping it. You are too violent. You have not sufficient self-command. A word or a gesture is enough to throw you into a frenzy. You even strike those who don't say a word to you, who do nothing to you."

"Pardon me."

"O, I forgive you; but it is more than probable that the Superintendent will not forgive you for having disturbed the quiet which always reigns here, committed deeds of violence, menaced the agents, called out the guard—"

"What can he do?"

"He can refuse to allow you to see Soliel Couchant, even behind that iron grating."

"See here," said Langlade, trying to take Vibert's hand, "if you will persuade the Superintendent to let me see her, I promise to put everything here back in its place, to present excuses to the agents, and to be as calm as I have been furious."

"Well, I will use my influence with the Superintendent; but, I warn you, the utmost he will grant now will be to allow you to see her behind that grating."

"That is all I ask! I no longer feel like killing her. My anger has spent itself."

Vibert quitted the cell. The agents were at the door, and expressed their astonishment at seeing him in such good condition. He said to them: "He is quiet now. Let him see Soleil Couchant, as if nothing had taken place. This evening he will be sent to another jail, and you will be rid of him."

While Vibert was speaking, a strange noise was heard in the cell. Vibert returned and summoned the other agents. Langlade was lying on the floor, insensible. The younger agent went for the surgeon, who came only in time to see the escaped convict breathe his last. The emotions of the day had been too much for the giant. His arrest, Soleil Couchant's betrayal, his frenzy at discovering the iron bars and at sight of Vibert, his fear the Superintendent might refuse to allow him so much as to see Soleil Couchant again, had brought on a fit of apoplexy. It proved fatal before any remedy could be administered.

HORRIBLE DEATH-BED SCENE.

A GENTLEMAN came to the health officer at an early hour this morning, says the Chicago *Post*, and reported that a whole family residing at No. 38 Green Bay Street were lying dead of cholera in their house. Officers were at once dispatched to the place indicated, and there beheld one of the most sickening sights that has been recently witnessed in our city. In a small room, about sixteen feet square, in a filthy condition, and bearing all the squalid appearance which usually marks the home of extreme poverty, lay the lifeless bodies of a man and woman, apparently about thirty-five years of age. The body of the man lay upon the floor, black and distorted, while the woman, his wife, lay upon a rude bed, in a most frightful condition. Sitting on the floor, in one corner, alone with the dead, was a little boy about seven years of age, the only child of the deceased parents. Upon inquiry, the little orphan stated that his father and mother were taken sick yesterday and died last night, just after dark. The poor boy had passed the night in solitude and sorrow, frightened by the solemnity of the scene, but unconscious of his great loss. It was ascertained that same relatives of the family, who lived near by, had been informed of their sickness, but from timidity or neglect, had never gone to their assistance. A physician had been summoned by some humane neighbors, but, knowing the poverty of the family, refused to attend. The remains of the unfortunate pair were decently buried at one o'clock this afternoon, and the little orphan was taken in charge by his relatives.

THE ROSE.

I SAW a rose perfect in beauty; it rested gracefully upon its stalk, and its perfume filled the air. Many stopped to gaze upon it, many bowed to taste its fragrance, and its owner hung over it with delight. I passed again, and, behold, it was gone—its stem was leafless—its roots had withered; the enclosure which surrounded it was broken down. The spoiler had been there; he saw that many admired it; he knew it was dear to him who planted it, and besides it he had no other plant to love. Yet he snatched it secretly from the hand that cherished it; he wore it on his bosom till it hung its head and faded, and, when he saw that its glory was departed, he flung it rudely away. But it left a thorn in his bosom, and vainly did he seek to extract it; for now it pierces the spoiler, even in his hour of mirth. And when I saw that no man, who had loved the beauty of the rose, gathered again its scattered leaves, or bound up the stalk which the hands of violence had broken, I looked earnestly at the spot where it grew, and my soul received instruction. And I said, Let her who is full of beauty and admiration, sitting like the queen of flowers majestically among the daughters of women, let her watch lest vanity enter her heart, beguiling her to rest proudly upon her own strength; let her remember that she standeth upon slippery places, "and be not high-minded, but fear."—*Mrs. Sigourney.*

A COUNTRY girl, from the field, was told by her cousin that she looked as fresh as a daisy kissed by the dew. "Well, it was'nt any fellow of that name, but Bill Jones that kissed me; confound his pictures! I told him everybody would find it out."

The Columbian.

GEORGE H. MOORE, EDITOR.

BLOOMSBURG, SATURDAY, NOV 17, 1866.

P. JOHN attempts to be smart in professing to "protest" against our alleged "abuse of Judge Elwell" in our last issue. This is not a case of "pot calling kettle black;" for in *abusing* the Judge P. John has the unenviable distinction of standing alone in this county. His slang article about the Judge making a stump speech in Franklin Township, and then running behind his ticket, he was forced to take back under our exposure of its falsehood.

His fresh statement, now made, that Johnson Republicans here were concerned with Senator Buckalew in "*forcing* Judge Elwell into the canvass" for Congress is equally false. The Judge was *forced* by nobody, and would not have submitted to compulsion if it had been attempted. Besides, he was named originally by his party friends in other counties of the district, and Conservative Republicans here, who afterward gave him valuable and unselfish support at the election, had no control over or agency in his nomination. We need not add any disclaimer of a reference to the Judge in our former article to which P. John alludes; for all our readers, including him, perfectly understood the scope and application of our remarks which he vainly attempts to misrepresent.

THE BALTIMORE TROUBLE.

THE friends of good order and justice will be pleased to read the following synopsis of the decision of Judge Bartol, lately rendered, in the case of the Baltimore Police Commissioners:

Judge Bartol's decision was received with great enthusiasm by a large portion of the dense crowd in the Court room and corridors. His decision reviews the whole case. He says the order of Judge Bond, of the Criminal Court that the parties be held to bail, and in default thereof, to be committed to keep the peace against the Police Commissioners, and not to seek to exercise any of the functions of Police Commissioners until their claim to said office should be established by the Courts was wholly unwarranted, and that the Judge of the Criminal Court had no authority to issue such an order. He reviewed the code in regard to Police Commissioners, and decided that it gave the Governor entire power in the matter; that if in his judgment Messrs. Woods and Hindes had been guilty of official misconduct, the law gave him power to remove them and appoint successors; that at the time Messrs. Young and Valliant were arrested they had been truly and lawfully appointed Police Commissioners, and that clothed with the commission of the Governor they were then truly in office, and empowered to rightfully exercise all the functions of the same in place of Messrs. Woods and Hindes, removed, and who had been officially notified of their removal. The action of the Governor was final, as much so as if those Commissioners had been removed by the Legislature; and from his action there could be no appeal. While the decision of Judge Bartol fully sustains the action of the Governor and condemns that of the Criminal Court in virtually granting an injunction against Messrs. Young and Valliant by the order issued, and discharged them from the custody in which they were held in virtue of the commitment on such order, the Judge decided that it it was competent for the Criminal Court to continue the charge against Messrs. Young and Valliant of conspiracy to break the peace, by forcibly taking possession of the police stations and other property held by Messrs. Woods and Hindes.

Such a charge was an indictable offence, and upon that charge they were properly held to bail. Judge Bartol said he would issue an order for the immediate discharge of Sheriff Thompson, and in the case of Messrs. Young and Valliant, he discharged them from custody under the illegal order of Judge Bond restraining them from seeking to exercise the functions of their office as Police Commissioners, but as to the other charge of conspiracy to break the peace he would require them to enter their own recognizances to answer the charge before the proper Court.

WHERE THE RESPONSIBILITY LIES.

OUR readers will be reminded on reading this of an editorial we published last week, headed "The Lesson of the Elections," and will readily see the appropriateness of the following article in connection with our remarks. It is taken from the *Old Dominion*, published in Norfolk, Virginia. Speaking of the result of the late elections it says:

The immediate cause of this result is traceable to the Democratic party of the North. They made half-way pretensions in their support of the Conservative movement inaugurated at Philadelphia, and as we predicted, have come out of the contest second best. They undertook to carry the elections upon the strength of party alone, and have failed. By throwing away the chance offered at Philadelphia by the National Convention, and falling back upon the strength of their old party, they drove the Conservative Republicans to the Radical side of the contest, and converted thousands of men, who should and would have worked with them shoulder to shoulder, under a Conservative leadership, into political enemies. The fact is, the Democracy of the North, in their attempt to save their name and old party organization, have not only suffered defeat, but have proved their friendship for the South to be nothing more than a desire to use her as a cat's paw to take Northern Democratic chestnuts, of the Hoffman, Morrissey, Wood, Vallandigham, and Co. stamp out of the fire. If the Democrats of New York had nominated General Dix, and consigned their old party name to the shades of the past, and come out as the National Union party, there is nothing more certain than that they would have carried the State by a large majority. But they followed in the wake of Pennsylvania, and repudiated the Conservative movement, and, like the Heister-Clymer party, have been beaten.

THE Freedmen's Bureau is advised by its Deputy Commissioner for Tennessee, that the relations of the whites and freedmen in that State are satisfactory; that the local Courts are adjudicating in all cases that arise between the contestants with impartiality; and that the negro farm hands receive their thirty dollars per month with general punctuality.

OUR COMMON SCHOOLS.

A MEETING of the County Superintendents of Pennsylvania has been called by the Superintendent, to be held in Harrisburg at two o'clock on the afternoon of the fourth of December, to continue in session three days. Mr. Coburn, the late State Superintendent, assigned some time since a number of topics to different Superintendents, and requested written reports on them. It is expected that these will be read, and that the subjects treated of will be discussed. In this connection the whole work of the County Superintendey can be reviewed, and the School Department will be able to give such instructions as seem to be called for. In addition to this, the new Superintendent, Mr. Wickersham, will ask the Convention to resolve itself into a kind of executive session, at least every forenoon, for the purpose of enabling the School Department to learn the views of the Superintendents and of the people throughout the State on the following points, in which changes in the law or in the practical operation of it have been thought of:

1. The minimum length of Time the Schools should be kept open.—Should it be increased to five or six months?

2. Uniformity of Text-Books in Counties.—Should provision be made in law for effecting such uniformity?

3. County Aid to Teachers' Institutes. —Should the law now in existence in eight counties be made general?

4. Provisional Certificates.—Should they be dispensed with? If not, what changes should be made in the policy now practised in regard to granting them.

5. Renewing and Endorsing Certificates of County Superintendents.—Is it good policy to renew and endorse them?

6. District Institutes.—What can be done to increase their number?

8. Branches of study required by law. —Should additions or substitutes be made?

About one of the points above mentioned we do not see how there can be a difference of opinion. We allude to "Uniformity of Text-Books in Counties." Our population is very migratory in its habits, and thousands of school-books are rendered useless to their owners every year in consequence of change of residence and want of uniformity.

There should be a uniform series of school-books for the whole State (not merely for each county), from which everything partisan in politics or sectarian in religion should be rigidly excluded. Such a series might be gotten up by a commission of learned men and experienced teachers appointed by the State Superintendent under the authority of the Legislature. There might be danger that this commission would make a huge "job" of the important work committed to them, and "sell out" to some enterprising publisher who could afford to pay a round sum to have his books adopted by the Commonwealth. But perhaps this might be guarded against in the law creating the commission, and it certainly could be by exercising proper care in selecting its members.

There ought to be, and we presume there is, enough genius, learning, and book-making talent in Pennsylvania to give us a series of first-rate school-books. When compiled and adopted, the work of supplying these books might be thrown open to all the publishers in the State; or they might be printed by the State Printer, and sold under the supervision of the State School Superintendent, if the law could be so framed and executed as to prevent imposition or fraud upon the treasury of the Commonwealth.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

BENJAMIN F. BUTLER.

Alexander F. Pratt, editor of the *Plaindealer*, published at Waukesha, Wisconsin, a Douglas delegate to the Charleston Convention in 1860, and a man who has known Benjamin F. Butler intimately from his youth, publishes some extraordinary revelations concerning the part that notorious incendiary took in the Charleston Convention, the efforts he put forth to being about secession, and the promises of help from the North which he made in the name of the Northern Democrats, when secession should be an accomplished fact.

Mr. Pratt says, "Butler had been sent to that Convention, as we were, instructed to vote for Stephen A. Douglas, but during the whole of that struggle, which lasted some two weeks, he voted persistently for the nomination of Jeff. Davis."

"At that time," continues Mr. Pratt, "secession was openly advocated, and as plain to us in the distance, as it is now to all in the background. Six or eight well drilled and well armed and equipped companies were then daily parading the streets of that city. One by one were our Northern delegates led into the private rooms of St. Andrew's Hall, by Butler and others, where they were met by such men as Slidell, Mason, and others, who had their millions in gold to purchase the nomination of a Southern man. How much Butler received we neither know nor care, but, as we said before, the last speech we ever heard from Butler, and it probably will remain the last, unless we may have the good fortune to hear him speak from the gallows, was at a secret meeting held one evening after he and his Southern delegates had seceded from our Convention. We obtained admittance that evening through a friend from Alabama, and for nearly an hour listened to a speech from Butler upon secession.

"In this speech Butler assured them that we, the Douglas Democrats, were 'free soilers,' that he and the others represented the Buchanan, the 'Simon Pure' Democracy of the North—that in case of a collision of arms between the North and the South, that the genuine Democracy would be found defending the rights of the South. And when they fired upon Fort Sumpter, they had so much faith in the belief that Butler and the Northern Democrats would sustain them, as they had in their powder igniting when they applied the fire to it.

"There is no one more willing to pardon and forgive than we are, but when we reflect upon the past and consider the human suffering caused by the late war, the mountain of human bones bleaching on the Southern soil, together with the home scenes of destitute orphans and widows, and the thousands of cripples who are hobbling limbless about our towns and cities, knowing as we do, of our own personal knowledge, that Ben. Butler did more than all other Northern men put together to bring on the war, we cannot but hope that we may yet live to hear his last speech made from a more elevated platform, and where he will be listened to by better Union men, surrounded by the officers of justice, sworn to do their duty. When that time arrives, treason will be made odious."

GENERAL SHERMAN'S MISSION.

IT is probable that the Instructions of General Sherman will not be known to the country until after the meeting of Congress next month. By that time Sherman may be able to report to our Government the measure of success he has met with in Mexico; so that the Executive will be able to inform Congress and the country at once of this special object and the definite result of this remarkable mission.

Minister Campbell, whom General Sherman accompanies as far as Vera Cruz, goes out accredited to the Republican Government of Juarez, who is now in the State of Chihuahua, but whom Mr. Campbell doubtless expects to be able to meet in a more convenient locality.

We have no doubt that his diplomatic negotiations with the Republican authorities will be of the highest importance, both to Mexico and the United States, but they will be of such a character as to require some time for their consummation, and will ultimately come before the Congress of each of the Republics, when both of the bodies shall be convened.

Mr. Campbell cannot, of course, have any diplomatic dealings with Maximilian's Government or the Imperial agents. We shall not recognize their authority or existence now, any more than we have ever done. Nor shall we recognize their right to dispose of any part of Mexico, or to have any hand in the regulation of its future fortunes.

What part, then, is it possible for General Sherman to perform in connection with affairs in Mexico, or the negotiations of Minister Campbell?

The prominence which has been given to the circumstance of his departure, as well as the high distinction and position of the officer himself, give proof that he is more than an ornamental appendage to the Minister, and make it likely that he has duties in a sphere different from that assigned the latter.

It will be remembered that a short time ago the Emperor Napoleon dispatched to Mexico a distinguished plenipotentiary, General Castelnau, charged with the mission of making all arrangements for the withdrawal of the French troops, for the abdication of Maximilian, for the settlement of French claims, and for the regulation of French interests and relations in general. The highest importance was attached to the mission, both in France and Mexico. There are many grave and delicate questions connected with an event of such magnitude as the evacuation of Mexican territory, and the consequent change of Government—questions of a military as well as a civil character—questions involving American as well as French interests, and in which our Government is no less interested than that of Mexico itself. Some of them—such, for example, as that of the collection, on French account, of customs duties at Mexican ports—look to a period after French authority had ceased, and others of them, immediately connected with the military incident of evacuation, have bearings which the French alone are inadequate to treat.

It was, therefore, of great importance to Napoleon, after having dispatched his representative, General Castelnau, to Mexico, with plenary powers in all the premises, to secure the presence at the scene of negotiations of an authorized representative of our Government, possessed of authority to discuss the questions at issue, and to speak for American interests, in so far as they might be involved. If, with this view, he invited our Government to send an agent who should meet and consult with his own agent, upon the whole matter, in connection also with an agent of the Juarez Government, he would be more likely to secure satisfactory results than if Castelnau acted solely upon his own understanding. The American Government could send no fitter man than Lieutenant-General Sherman to represent it on such an occasion—no man who, while upholding firmly our own interests, would be more acceptable to the French authorities.

There is no doubt that Napoleon is exceedingly anxious to make Castelnau's mission a finality in this whole Mexican business. He does not wish to return to it in any event. He does not desire to let anything remain unsettled. He does not mean to leave any misunderstandings. He does not wish to have any complications with the Government that shall succeed the Imperial throne he set up, nor with the Americans whose interests will be so closely intertwined with the new order of things in Mexico.

General Sherman's mission we look upon as entirely pacific in its character. It is not, as has been represented, to hasten the French out of Mexico. The French will be away quick enough without our hastening. It is not to menace the Mexicans or to supplement the mission of Minister Campbell. Nevertheless, we expect to learn in a few weeks that it has been followed by consequences of the highest importance to all concerned.—*New York Times.*

MRS. Admiral Farragut is one of the handsomest ladies in Washington.

SINGULAR EXPLOSION IN SAN FRANCISCO.

IN Tuesday's *Alta* was published a full account of a terrible and at the same time unaccountable explosion at South Beach, near the foot of Third Street, on board the sloop *Sycamore*, by which Charles R. Hunt lost his life. The explosion of an ordinary brass lamp of a ship with such force as to shatter the cabin into kindling wood, kill the bearer of the lamp, and even drive pieces of the metal deep into the deck, accompanied by a noise like the report of a cannon, was something not easily to be explained on any theory based on the supposition that the contents of the lamp was simply coal oil, or even camphene or benzine. On an investigation of the circumstances Coroner Harris has probably hit upon facts which will explain the whole matter. The story is a curious one. The men board the sloop say that they went ashore at Red Rock some weeks since, and while at the Manganese mine, there located, obtained some fluid which they supposed to be oil. How they obtained it does not yet appear, but they state that some of it was placed in the coal oil can kept on board for filling the lamps. Shortly thereafter some one took the can to oil the axle of the truck used for hauling freight on board the schooner, but on the truck being used an explosion followed. It was then ascertained to the satisfaction of the men that the supposed oil was nitro-glycerine, which had been taken to Red Rock to be used in blasting in the mine. They thereupon turned the dangerous fluid overboard, and coming to this port again had the can filled with coal oil at a drug store. On examination of the body of Charles Hunt it was discovered that the hole in the abdomen made by the entry of a piece of the lamp was of small size, and appeared as if made by a sharp instrument. This appearance deceived Dr. Hastings at the United States Marine Hospital, and caused him to suspect that a murder or homicide had been committed. On opening the body it was found that the brass wick-tubes of the lamp only had penetrated the abdomen. They had passed through the lower part of the stomach, ranging upward and backward, and entered the liver, where a second explosion had taken place. The tubes were torn into minute shreds by this explosion, and the fragments flying in all directions cut the lower part of the liver into pieces hardly larger than a kernel of corn. The theory suggested by these facts is that enough of the nitro-glycerine remained sticking to the sides of the can when it was refilled with coal oil to produce the explosion. This floated on the surface of the coal oil or mingled with it, and found its way into the lamp, where it in some manner, through friction in screwing down the tubes, a sudden jar, or heat from the burning wick, exploded with the terrible force and fatal result already stated. Coroner Horris is determined to have the mystery fully cleared up, if possible, and accordingly submitted the contents of the can to a chemist, who will analyze it and report on its character at the inquest.—*San Francisco Alta, October 10.*

SUFFERING AT THE SOUTH.

THERE seems no room to doubt that actual destitution is imminent throughout a large part of the South. The Carolinas, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, and Louisiana, are represented as the scenes of widespread suffering, arising from the failure of crops upon which the people of the interior counties relied for their year's subsistence. Some of the crops have altogether failed; others are so short as to be inadequate to the wants of the Winter months; and as no large reserve exists in any part of the South, the prospect is to immense numbers appalling. Nor is there any resident wealthy class to minister to the necessities of their destitute neighbors. The yield of cotton falls so far below expectation that the planters are unable to meet their own indebtedness. Even now we hear of applications to the State and military authorities for assistance to avert impending famine; and the rigors of the approaching season portend misery and disease unless the official action be both prompt and effective.

Unfortunately, the Southern State governments have not very extensive resources at their command. Their treasuries are empty, their taxes uncollected and uncollectable, and their facilities for raising money by loan far below power. The Freedmen's Bureau may have more available means, but there are reasons for restricting rather than extending its eleemosynary operations, if other means of relief can be made available.

Such being the condition of thousands and tens of thousands at the South, and such the inadequacy of Southern powers of relief, a duty devolves upon the North that should neither be underestimated nor deferred. It is not a case for Congress or the President, nor for the Governors or Legislatures of the States within the Union. It is a case in which the benevolence of the North should spontaneously come forward, to assure the starving multitudes of its readiness to co-operate with trustworthy local organizations that may be formed for their relief. The North is able of its bounty to take care that suffering, however extended, shall not culminate in famine; and its liberality when appealed to from other quarters, should be a guarantee of what it will undertake to do when the Southern authorities shall set forth the data of an appeal, and the manner in which they propose to apply the assistance that may be rendered them.

The famine now raging in India has cast a blot upon the escutcheon of England's civilization. It has appeared almost incredible that a nation whose missionaries penetrate the remotest recesses of heathenism to preach the gospel of charity, should permit millions of its own subjects to perish from sheer hunger, without one vigorous effort to succor them. Let us take care that a similar horror be not repeated on a smaller scale in Alabama and other districts of the South. The plea of ignorance will not be available. The fact that destitution extensively prevails, has been promulgated through too many channels to admit of controversy; and the inability of the South to cope with the suffering which weekly spreads within its borders, is equally susceptible of proof. We ought not to wait until famine actually begins its work.—*New York Times.*

[The *Columbia County Republican* recently published a certain chapter from the Book of Joshua, but seems to have omitted certain portions of the manuscript. The same having been recovered and handed to us, for whom he says the chapter published was intended, we supply the omission.]

A CHRONICLE OF THE TIME.

Anno Mundi 5627.

1. And in those days appeared among the people Elijah the Prophet of the Mill.

2. And the same mill was at Millville, on the waters of that ancient river, the Lesser Gihon, known by the uncircumcised thereabouts as "The Little Fishing Creek."

3. And it was so that the village was little, and the stream little, and lo! the prophet was little also.

4. Now this was not the Little man of the tribe of Ephraim, by whom the leagued enemies of Israel were overthrown and scattered as the chaff before the breath of the tempest in a great campaign against the Levites, and the Gittites [git-tights], and the Jacob[y]ites, who in the days of the wars against the Mercurites, who were outcasts from the house of Israel, undertook to betray the Israelites into the hands of the Amo[u]rites, who were led by a certain Thomas whose surname was Dunn.

5. Now it so happened that this prophet was a man of peace and not a man of war; for he had been born and brought up among the Quakerites, a pious and peaceable people who hated war and all the implements thereof.

6. And in his youth he had studied the stars of Heaven, after the manner of David the King of Judea, upon the hills of the Gihon.

7. And when he came to man's estate his mind had been lulled to gentle thoughts by the music of the mill, the rippling of the waters in the flume, and the murmur of the yellow grain passing into the tolling-dish.

8. The days of the year of his quiet life was marked in a book made by the astrologers called an almanac; and the sum of his bushels of grain was kept with other matters of interest on the pillars and posts of the mill.

9. He had gathered the thoughts of the seers and the sages out of books, had received instruction at the feet of William of the tribe of Hicksites, and had phropesied in the school of the Prophets in the hearing of all the people round about.

10. Forsaking the fastnesses and obscurity of the hill country, he came down upon the plains near to Jordan, and read a little as became him in the books of the law, under John the Recorder.

11. And this same Elijah had visions of the night upon his bed, and his dreams troubled him.

12. And he aspired to be a captain of the people, and joined himself unto the Levites, and the Gittites, and unto the Jacobites; and a league was made between them and Thomas the Captain of the Amorites.

13. And they sent out weekly by the post into all parts of the land of the children of Israel many printed epistles, wherein were told all manner of falsehoods about the Israelites and about their elders.

14. ¶ Now it came to pass as aforesaid that the children of Israel assembled in their chief city to choose themselves rulers.

15. And the Levites, and the Jacobites, and the Gittites, and the Amorites banded together, and they chose the chief of the tribe of Levi.

16. But when the chiefs of the people came together to consider of the matter, they preferred one George from a country beyond the mountains; and all the children of Israel said, "Amen."

17. Howbeit, the Levites, and the Gittites, and the Jacobites, and the Amorites were sore displeased, and stirred up a rebellion, because one Thomas of a South country had been promoted to be a ruler, and they said, "Nay, but Levi shall rule in his stead."

18. And Elijah the Prophet of the Mill waxed wroth, and his "*Star*" shone, and he and Levi, surnamed the Bolter, mounted their chariot, and they essayed to speak to the people.

19. And the printed epistles of the Jacobites and the Amorites made fierce war upon the captains of the children of Israel, as they had aforetime.

20. And Elijah the Prophet, and Levi the Bolter, and Robert the Scribe, and William the Jacobite, and others of lesser note, went to Thomas the Amorite, and they counselled together.

21. And they conspired with each other to deceive the Israelites, and to furnish unto them arms which should prove treacherous in the day of battle, and defeat them with great slaughter.

22. ¶ Now Levi beforetime had sought to have one of the streets of Jerusalem enlarged, and had written epistles to the elders of the people in Sanhedrim assembled, declaring that "*the thing must be did.*"

23. Nevertheless he denied the same, by reason whereof great shame fell upon him, and upon all who were joined with him, because the love of the truth had not departed from the land.

24. ¶ And Little of the tribe of Ephraim arose up, and also sent printed epistles not a few by every post to the Israelites, and informed them of the contest, and of the conspiracy against them.

25. And the children of Israel rallied around about him as one man, and said we will follow the captains chosen by the chiefs of the people; and the heart of the Ephraimite was cheered within him.

26. And when it appeared to the people, by reason of the labors of Little the Ephraimite, that these things were so, then Elijah the Prophet of the Mill was in great distress, and fear came upon him, and upon all them who were joined unto him.

27. And they came together to consider of the matter; and the debate was *spirited*, and the trouble sore, for the epistles of the Ephraimite were true, and the people believed them.

28. And Elijah the Prophet of the Mill spake and said: "I see by the returning "*Stars*" that the people will not have us to rule over them, and that we cannot seduce them to follow us into the camp of Thomas the Amorite;" and he said, moreover, "I will go and return to my place."

29. And their fear and distress increased yet more by reason of his words.

30. And behold, Levi the Bolter arose and said, "I am played out;" and all the people answered "Yea and Amen."

31. And the letters of Little the Ephraimite told the people of these things, and they rejoiced and were exceeding glad, and said we will have yet more continually thereof. And it was so.

32. And the people chose their rulers and took heed to their counsel, and had peace more and more.

33. And the Levites, and the Gittites, and the Jacobites, and the Amorites became as nothing in the land.

GENERAL PRESS DISPATCHES.

From Washington.

FINANCIAL ITEMS.

THE following financial items were obtained from the bureaus of the Treasury Department, at the close of business, Saturday, November tenth: National banks, amount of circulation issued for the week, $731,250; total circulation issued to date, $296,080,104. The Treasurer of the United States holds security for National Bank Currency, United States bonds, to the amount of $339,858,150; for depositories of public money, $39,438,950; total, $379,297,100.

There has been no change in the number of National Banks, or the amount of their capital during the week.

There has been redeemed during the week of fractional currency, $28,300. The shipments for the week were, to National Banks, $261,535 45; to United States depositories in Baltimore, $75,000. Total, $336,535 45.

The receipts of Internal Revenue for the week, aggregate, $4,786,646 87. Total receipts from July first to Sunday, $135,073,150 06.

FUNDS IN THE TREASURY.

The amount of funds in the Treasury vaults was as follows: United States legal-tenders, $451,329; fractional currency, $657,611; gold, $316,771; silver, $2,725; other coins, $2,680. Total, $1,431,116.

DISBURSEMENTS.

The disbursements on account of the Departments for the week were: War Department, $514,942; Navy Department, $452,697; Interior Department, $295,370. Total, $1,263,009.

SEAMEN'S CLAIMS FOR LOST CLOTHING.

With reference to the claims of seamen for clothing lost by infection, it is held by the proper accounting officer of the Treasury that the action of Congress in analagous cases should govern. On the fourth of July, 1864, Congress enacted that persons not officers, whose personal effects were lost on board a United States vessel destroyed, should be allowed a sum not exceeding sixty dollars each as compensation for their loss; and on the sixth of April, 1866, an act was passed giving to every officer, who had lost his personal effects on board a United States vessel, which by any casualty or in action, etc., has been sunk or destroyed, a sum not exceeding the amount of his sea pay for one month. This legislation sufficiently indicates the intention of Congress to pay for no more clothing than was absolutely necessary, and not to effect an insurance of whatever might be lost. One month's pay will, therefore, be the maximum allowance for officers, and sixty dollars to other persons whose clothing may be destroyed under circumstances entitling them to compensation.

TREASURY DECISION.

The Solicitor of the Treasury has rendered a decision to the effect that incorporated banks, under the revenue act of 1864, are liable to license tax only upon the amount of their chartered capital, not including surplus funds.

GENERAL GRANT'S ORDER NO. 44 NOT REVOKED.

Order No. 44, issued by General Grant in July last, directs district and post commanders to arrest all persons who have been, or may hereafter be charged with crimes and offences against officers, agents, citizens, and inhabitants of the United States, and confine them in military custody until the proper judicial tribunals are willing and ready to try them. This order, it has been ascertained on inquiry, has not been revoked by either the President or the Secretary of War, nor has General Grant, as has been stated, done so. It is said, however, that the General has merely written a letter to Major-General Sheridan, advising that it be not strictly enforced now that the Civil Rights Bill is in operation, and under its provisions the judicial tribunals are open to all complaints.

JOINT COMMITTEE TO INVESTIGATE THE OFFICIAL CONDUCT OF PRESIDENT JOHNSON.

It is understood that Thad. Stevens, at the opening of Congress, will move the appointment of a joint committee, charged with the duty of investigating the official conduct of President Johnson, and reporting what action, if any, is required by Congress.

THURLOW WEED.

Thurlow Weed arrived here this morning, and was in attendance for some time at the White House. He finally obtained an interview with the President, and left on the evening train for New York. It is understood that his business here was to counteract the operations of Fernando Wood in reference to the Naval Officer at New York.

THE MISSISSIPPI COMMISSIONERS.

Messrs. Lowry and Hillyer, Commissioners from the State of Mississippi, sent here to petition the President to pardon Jeff. Davis, visited the White House on Monday, but did not succeed in obtaining an interview with the President. Wednesday has been appointed as the day on which he will receive them and hear their prayers.

CORCORAN ART BUILDING.

The large building here known as the Corcoran Art Building, now occupied by Government Quartermasters, is to be turned over to its owner, Mr. Corcoran, who proposes to endow it handsomely with the five years Government rents due upon it. He will also bequeath to it his original collection of paintings, which cost about one hundred and forty thousand dollars. Some of these works are by the most celebrated artists of Europe, and of great value. One of its galleries will also be devoted to a collection of pictures contributed by wealthy patrons of art throughout the country, friends of Mr. Corcoran. Another gallery will be devoted to the works of our best American artists, many of whom have already signified their readiness to send a picture every year. There will also be a gallery for statuary, and another for water colors, a spacious hall for concerts or lectures on art and science, studios for artists; a school of instruction will also add to the attractions of the institution.

THE CAPITOL.

Workmen are busily engaged at the Capitol getting it in order for the approaching session of Congress. The carpets have been put down in the Senate and Representative Halls, and the desks placed in position, and the Committee Rooms are being thoroughly cleaned and put in order for use. All hands are very busy, and expect to have everything in readiness a week or ten days before the time of the reassembling of Congress.

THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

A piece of work, which is intended for exhibition at the Paris Exposition, has just been finished. It is a large portfolio, 48 by 35 inches, and it contains a full set of the United States coast survey charts. It is of Turkey morocco, green on the outside, and lined with red, with four clasps of gold-plate on silver. The cover is arranged in panels, in the centre one of which is the inscription: "United States Charts, Coast Survey Office, Treasury Department, Washington, 1866." In the other panels is the finest scroll work.

ALLOWANCE TO WITNESSES.

Where transportation and per diem attendance upon a court-martial were claimed from a place other than that to which the summons had been sent, the general accounting officer decides the proper question of payment affirmatively, otherwise a Judge-Advocate would have it in his power to decrease or increase indefinitely the allowances of the witness by sending the summons to a place nearer to or more remote from the court than he knew the witness to be at the time, and the witness would be made liable for the blunders of the Judge-Advocate, and for his ignorance of the whereabouts of the witness. In the case presented the witness was on a temporary visit to Montreal, and would soon have incurred the expenses of the return trip had the notice of the summons never been sent. Payment will therefore be made only for the time lost and the extra expense which he necessarily incurred by reason of his attendance upon the court.

PORK-PACKING AT CHICAGO.

THE pork-packing season, though not yet in full vigor, has been fairly inaugurated. Four houses have already commenced, and have managed to avoid accumulating stock by selling ahead to the Lake Superior lumber trade.

The price of hogs has kept up so well that only the most adventurous packers, or those who had their trade already established, could engage in packing. The lumberers and miners are now fully supplied, and we may look for a steady, perhaps rapid decline in the price of hogs.

The general feeling of operators throughout the country seems to be that if farmers expect their hogs to be packed at any prices approaching those current for the last two years, they may pack them on their own account, but doubtless prices will be established fairly profitable to the farmer, and yet affording the packer and operator some chance of reimbursement for his investment.

The decline has already commenced, and operators in various sections express various opinions as to when it will cease. In this part of the country six to seven dollars a gross is freely talked of as the probable price, while in Cincinnati, we understand, six to seven dollars net is freely offered.

It is probable that Chicago, as well as other markets, will follow the lead of Cincinnati, and be regulated by her as to prices. Reports from there state that the packers are totally averse to making contracts for hogs for future delivery, and are disposed to take their chances on the market.

From all we can gather there has been fewer engagements made through the country up to the present than at any time for many years. The feeling of insecurity as to the future, and the impossibility of finding a sure outlet for the products, causes all packers to approach the coming season with apprehension, except at prices which would necessitate a lower range in the hog market than any yet named.

England has evidenced the past year that she will not take our bacon. In all probability, therefore, the five hundred thousand hogs which were last year exported there, as well as an increase of fully five hundred thousand in the supply over last year, which, it is generally conceded, will have to depend for consumption on this country, and these facts interpose a strong obstacle to the existence of high prices.—*Circular of M. Milward and Co.*

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

THE meteoric shower, so anxiously looked for, failed to make its appearance.

WILLIAM L. MADDOCK AND CO. dealers in fine groceries, No. 115 South Third Street (opposite the Girard Bank) Philadelphia.

THE *Democrat and Star* is still grumbling about the COLUMBIAN. As Mr. Toots says in the play, "It's of no consequence."

IT IS a well-known fact that a young gentleman ran away with a talented, beautiful, and accomplished young lady of this place. It appears, from admissions made by the young lady, that the young man dressed in such good taste that she could not resist him. But it seems that the young lady's father, who is of a quite practical turn of mind, saw the matter in a different light. The old gentleman has since purchased a suit of clothes at the establishment patronized by the young man, and became convinced, from actual experience, that no lady could withstand the attraction of such elegant clothes. Consequently he sent for the erring pair, bestowed upon them his pardon and blessing. It is perhaps superfluous to add that the clothing in question was purchased at the establishment of J. W. Chemberlin, in the Hartman Building.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.—We are in the receipt of this popular Lady's Magazine for December. It is a splendid number. The title page alone is worth the price of the number. For many years "Peterson's Magazine," in consequence of its merit and cheapness, has had a larger circulation than any other monthly in the United States. In 1867 it will be greatly improved: the reading matter will be largely increased, and each number will contain a double-size steel fashion plate, elegantly colored, with from four to six figures—making "Peterson" the cheapest in the world. The terms will remain two dollars a year to single subscribers. To clubs it is cheaper still, viz: five copies for eight dollars, eight copies for twelve dollars, or fourteen copies for twenty dollars. To every person getting up a club (at these rates) the publisher will send an extra copy gratis. Specimens sent (if written for) to those wishing to get up clubs. Address, post-paid, Charles J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

NEWS ITEMS.

THE corner-stone of the capitol building of the State of Kansas was laid at Topeka on Wednesday.

THREE million rubles worth of grain have been destroyed in Russia by little animals called marmots.

THEY have an establishment at Portland which dries lumber by machinery. It is of sufficient capacity to take care of fifty thousand feet per day.

JEFFERSON DAVIS' parole, which gave him the freedom of Fortress Monroe in the day time, has been extended to allow him the same privileges at night.

IT is stated that the Union League, of Philadelphia, are in debt over seventy five thousand dollers, for money used in the late election to corrupt the voters of the State.

SUNDAY week, during the great storm in St. Louis, a boy in the Park was blown over a fence and landed on the roof of a shanty, without sustaining serious injury.

A WESTERN editor lately married one of his compositors, another compositor acting as bridesmaid, the officiating clergyman being a retired printer, and the local reporter giving the bride away.

MAJOR ROBERT BEALE, formerly Sergeant-at-Arms of the United States Senate, and subsequently Warden of the District of Columbia Jail, died in Washington on Sunday.

AT Bridgeport, Connecticut, the Roman Catholics are erecting a cathedral to seat four thousand persons, at a cost of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

A PRISONER in the Memphis jail recently picked the pocket of one of the jailors of his watch, and sent it by another jailor to a confectionery, and had it pawned for five dollars' worth of cakes, with which to treat his fellow prisoners.

JUDGE GILBERT decided on Saturday, in the Supreme Court, Kings County, New York, that the fact of a citizen having served in the rebel army during the war does not deprive him of the right to vote in that State.

JOHN BRADLEY, Esq., one of the prominent citizens of Vermont, and for the last twenty years connected with the railroad enterprises of New-England and many of those in the Western States, died at Poultney on Sunday last.

A MAN name Henry Diesback died on Monday morning at the Commercial Hotel, Cincinnati, of injuries received at the hands of five highway robbers, who attacked him at about midnight, beat him on the head, and then robbed him of a few dollars.

AT Coldwater, Michigan, on Saturday night, a Mrs. Leach and George O. Brown were shot dead while walking together in the street. Mrs. Leach's husband was the murderer, and jealousy is supposed to have excited him to the crime.

GOUGH has refused eight hundred invitations to lecture during the present season. His season lasts from October first to May first, and he delivers five lectures every week, making about twenty-five thousand dollars during seven months.

GOVERNOR WARD has appointed Hon. Frederick T. Frelinghuysen United States Senator, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Hon. William Wright. Mr. Frelinghuysen has filled the office of Attorney-General of the State for the last six years.

COLONEL SHAFFNER, of Kentucky, is in Washington presenting to the Government the feasibility of his plan of removing the rocks at Hell Gate by means of nitro-glycerine, which he has already used with success at the Hoosac Tunnel.

WILLIAM REDIN, Esq., one of the oldest and most eminent members of the Washington bar, died at his residence in Georgetown on Friday of last week. Mr. Redin was born in Cambridgeshire, England, in 1794, and settled in Georgetown in the year 1818.

THE city authorities of Boston have accepted the design of Mr. Billings for a monument to be erected in that city to the memory of the soldiers of the city who lost their lives in the war. It will be an obeli-k one hundred and twenty feet high, built of Concord granite, surmounted by an appropriate figure, and placed on Flagstaff Hill.

A YOUNG woman named Delia Calwell, of Erie, Pennsylvania, committed suicide by drowning herself and her young babe in the river at Detroit on Friday last. She eloped from a boarding school with a young man who took her to Detroit, seduced, and deserted her.

MARRIED.

On the eighth instant, at the bride's residence, by Rev. H. C. Munro, H. J. SMITH to HANNAH S. RUNYON, both of Madison Township.

In Orangeville, on the third instant, by Rev. W. C. Hosser, ROMART S. OMAN to ROSETTA CULP, both of Mount Pleasant.

On the eighth instant, at the bride's residence, by Rev. S. C. Swallow, JOSEPH HARTMAN to ELMIRA ELLIS, both of Catawissa.

On the sixth instant, by Rev. John W. Stein-metz, DANIEL BARROW, of Madison Township, to CHARLOTTE MOYER, of Catawissa Township.

DIED.

On the tenth instant, in Philadelphia, Mrs. HANNAH ELLMAKER, aged 78.

In Liberty Township, Montour County, REUBEN THOMAS, son of George E. and Susannah Foust, aged 2 years, 3 months, and 15 days.

Market Report.

Wheat per bushel	$2 00
Rye "	1 25
Corn "	75
Flour per barrel	16 00
Cloverseed	5 00
Flaxseed	2 75
Butter	45
Eggs	25
Tallow	14
Potatoes	50
Dried Apples	3 00
Pork	18
Hams	25
Sides and Shoulders	18
Lard per pound	16
Hay per ton	25 00

Auditor's Notice.—Estate of Christian Lambach, deceased. The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia County to make distribution of the balance in the hands of Jonathan C. Pennington, administrator of the estate of Christian Lambach, late of Columbia County, deceased, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, on Friday, the 30th day of November instant, at 10 o'clock A.M., at his office in Bloomsburg, when and where all parties interested must appear and present their claims, or be debarred from coming in for a share of the fund.

C. G. BARKLEY, Auditor.

Bloomsburg, Nov. 1, 1866.-3t

Administrator's Notice.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Abraham Robbins, late of Fishing Creek Township, in the County of Columbia, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the said estate to present them to

DIANA ROBBINS,
JACKSON LABOUR,
Fishing Creek, October 27, 1866.-6t

Notice.—All persons knowing themselves indebted to either of the undersigned, on Book, Note, or Judgment, are requested to make payment without delay, if they would save costs.

MCKELVEY, NEAL & CO., and
WILLIAM MCKELVEY & CO.

To Hotel and Saloon keepers of Bloomsburg and Columbia County.—I have appointed Mr. B. Stohner agent for the sale of my ale, porter, brown stout, and lager beer, who will supply you at the same price (and with the same article), as I would furnish you from the brewery. Knowing that he will be punctual and attentive to all who may favor him with their trade, I solicit for him your support. Very respectfully,

FRED LAUER,
Steam Brewery, Reading, Pa.

Notice of Inquest.—Estate of Levi Ashton, late of Pine Township, deceased.—To the heirs and legal representatives of Levi Ashton, late of Pine Township, Columbia County, deceased, to wit: to William J. Sprowl, Ann Ashton, Sarah Eves, who reside in Columbia County, Stephen Sprowl, of Watsontown, Northumberland County, Ameth Hess, of New Columbus, Luzerne County, Louisa Spalding and Allen Eves, of Griffin's Mills, Erie County, State of New York, Parvin Eves, of Cuyahoga Falls, Summit County, State of Ohio, and Jesse Eves, of California, you and each of you are hereby notified that in pursuance of a writ of partition or valuation issued out of the Orphan's Court of Columbia County for the partition or valuation of the real estate of said deceased, situate in the Township of Pine, in said county, to wit: a certain messuage and tract of land situate in Pine Township, in said county, adjoining lands of Benjamin Eves on the north and east, lands of John Love on the south, and John Leggot on the west, containing ten acres, more or less, among the heirs and legal representatives of the said deceased, I will hold an inquest on the said premises, in Pine Township, on Tuesday, the 27th day of November next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, when and where you are requested to attend if you think proper.

SAMUEL SNYDER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bloomsburg, Sep. 18, 1866.-3t.

Auditor's Notice.—Estate of William KARNS deceased. The Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia County to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the Administrator of said deceased among his creditors, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, on Saturday, November 17, 1866, at 10 o'clock A.M., at his office in Bloomsburg, Pa., when and where all persons interested can attend if they see proper, and present their claims, or be debarred from coming in for a share of the fund.

C. G. BROCKWAY, Auditor.

Gazette copy.—sep22-3

Estate of Abraham Mensch, deceased.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of Abraham Mensch, late of Locust Township, in the County of Columbia, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are requested to make the same known without delay, and those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to

ABEL CHAIG or
CHARLES MENSCH,
Roaring Creek P.O., Columbia County, Pa.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—BY VIRTUE of sundry writs of *venditioni exponas*, to me directed, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas in the County of Columbia, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, on Monday, 3d day of December next, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, the following real estate, to wit: All that certain piece or tract of land situate in Mugrlead Township, Columbia County, containing seventy-six acres more or less, bounded on the south by lands of Joshua Hess; on the west by land of David Keeler; on the north by lands of Jeremiah Hess; and on the east by lands of James Roberts, whereon is erected an old log barn with the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of JANE SICKLE, Administratrix of James Sickle.

ALSO

A certain tract of land situate in Catawissa Township, Columbia County, containing twenty-four acres, more or less, bounded on the east by lands of Jacob Brandhelber, on the south by lands of Solomon Peasley, and on the north and west by lands of Orson Arnet, whereon are erected a log house and a frame stable with the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of BENJAMIN J. FOLK.

ALSO

A lot of ground and water privilege, situate in Greenwood Township, Columbia County, containing eighty-eight hundredths perches, more or less, bounded on the north by lands of —— Moore, on the west, south, and east by lands of Samuel Anderson, all cleared land, with the appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of WILSON AGER, with a writ to levy *terris*.

SAMUEL SNYDER, Sheriff.

Grand Jurors for December Term, 1866.

Bloom—John Penneman, Robert Ross, William Beidleman.
Beaver—Peter Shellhamer, George P. Driesbach.
Benton—Abraham A. Kline.
Conyngham—Isaac W. Hans.
Centre—Charles H. Detterich.
Fishing Creek—William Hagenbuch, Joseph Coleman.
Greenwood—Andrew J. Albertson.
Hemlock—John M. Barton, Hugh A. Hartman, William Appleman, Levi Wright.
Jackson—John F. Derr.
Locust—Leonard Adams, George Raup, John Herner.
Madison, Stephen Welliver.
Main—Aaron Barnhinger, Joseph Geiger.
Sugarloaf—James Hess.

Traverse Jurors.

Bloom—Thomas Knorr, Abraham Fry, Lewis Mann, Isaac Hartman, William Babb.
Beaver—Samuel Fisher, Jacob Keiper.
Benton—Emanuel Lauback.
Borough of Berwick—Isaiah Bower, Levi Breidbender, John Doak.
Briar Creek—David Miller, John Freas.
Centre—Isaac Krowline, Allen Sterlhamer.
Fishing Creek—Martin Ammerman.
Franklin—Daniel Knittle.
Greenwood—David Diefibirbis.
Locust—Cornelius Brobstead.
Madison—Keffler A. Smith, John Demott, Conrad Kreamer.
Montour—William Hollingshead, John G. Quick, Levi Weaver.
Mt. Pleasant—Adam Welliver, Benjamin Kistler, Samuel Johnson.
Main—William Gittling.
Mifflin—Stephen Geermart.
Orange—Michael Hagenbuch, Isaac Dildine.
Pine—John Love.
Roaring Creek—Daniel Levan.
Scott—Thomas Treneo, Elias D. Kline.

List of Causes for Trial.

1. Charles Nuss vs. Sarah Nuss.
2. Paxton Kline vs. Jane Kline.
3. William L. Lance vs. Thomas Creveling, *et. al.*
4. Ames W. Creamer vs. Christian Shuman.
5. Jacob Harris vs. Peter Jacoby.
6. Andrew J. Snyder vs. John Sweitzer.
7. Jacob Shuman vs. Christian Wolf.
8. Jacob Shuman vs. Jacob Hartzel.
9. A. S. Saul vs. Benjamin Winterstein.
10. Samuel Henry vs. Jacob Hosier, William Kinetos, and Gideon Hosier, late trading in the firm name of Hosier & Co.
11. Amos W. Creamer vs. Catharine Howell, administratrix of Enoch Howell deceased.
12. Amos W. Creamer vs. Catharine Howell, administratrix of Enoch Howell deceased.
13. Edward Hollister vs. the Locust Mountain Coal and Iron Company.
14. J. P. Brensenberg for the use of M. Chamberlin vs. Silas D. Edgar.
15. John Hinterliter vs. John Jameson.
16. Jacob Remley vs. Catawissa Railroad Company.
17. William A. Case vs. the Township of Centre.
18. Joseph Fry vs. Catharine Long.
19. Henry F. Nuss vs. the Borough of Berwick.
20. J. F. Ansbach, *et. al.*, vs. William P. Ryan.
21. Eli Jones vs. Miles C. Abbott, *et. al.*
22. Greenwood Township vs. Samuel Bogart.
23. Henry Bossler and Wife vs. Charles Schneider and Wife.
24. Wright Hughes vs. Peter Miller.
25. David Larish vs. Mount Pleasant Township.
26. John G. Fiddler, *et. al.*, vs. Penn Masters.
27. Jonathan Knittle vs. Wright Hughes.
28. Mary E. Green vs. Robert S. Howell, *et. al.*
29. James Barry vs. Robert Gornell.
30. John Laverns vs. Barney M'Brearty.
31. Solomon Seyfiard vs. the Township of Centre.
32. Isaac M. Demott vs. Heine Powell.
33. Solomon Shuman vs. William Langenberger.
34. John W. Leseher vs. Peter S. Rishel.
35. Henry T. Reily now for the use of Thomas Creveling, Jr., vs. Jesse C. Pennington.
36. H. B. Purser's use vs. D. G. Rau's estate.
37. Barbara Stump, by her next friend, Francis W. Lewis vs. John Jacob Stump.

MEADVILLE THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.—The Fall term began September 5. The Faculty of Instruction consists of four resident and four non-resident professors, and a lecturer. The object is to educate young men for the Christian Ministry. There is a preparatory class for those who have not received a collegiate education. One hundred and sixty dollars a year are granted to beneficiaries, with an additional sum in special cases. The tuition, use of Library, and text-books, are free to all. The School was founded by the Unitarian and Christian denominations, but is open to all who believe in the divine origin of Christianity. The Library consists of 8,500 volumes.

Application may be made to Rev. A. A. Livermore, President of the Board of Instruction, Meadville, Pa. nov17-1y

PHOTOGRAPHIC.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
Manufacturers of Photographic Materials,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
501 BROADWAY, N. Y.

In addition to our main business of PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS we are Headquarters for the following, viz.:

STEREOSCOPES & STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS, Of American and Foreign Cities and Landscapes, Groups, Statuary, etc.

STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS OF THE WAR, From negatives made in the various campaigns, and forming a complete Photographic history of the great contest.

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Our Catalogue embraces over FIVE THOUSAND different subjects, including reproductions of the most celebrated Engravings, Paintings, Statues, etc. Catalogues sent on receipt of stamp.

Photographers and others ordering goods C.O.D. will please remit 25 per cent. of the amount with their order.

☞ The prices and quality of our goods cannot fail to satisfy. E.&H.T.A.&CO.-1y

PUBLIC SALE OF
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia County, Pennsylvania, on Saturday, the 24th day of November next, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon, John Ashleman, Administrator of William W. Roberts, late of Jackson Township, in said county, deceased, will expose to sale, by public vendue, on the premises, a certain piece, parcel, or tract of land, situate in Jackson Township, in the county aforesaid, containing thirty-seven acres more or less, adjoining lands of Samuel Roberts on the south and west, lands of Silas M'Henry on the north, lands of Franklin Nagle on the east, on which are erected a two-story frame dwelling-house, a small log barn, and other outbuildings. A good spring of water at the door of the dwelling. The above property is mostly cleared land. Late the estate of said deceased, situate in the Township of Jackson and county aforesaid. JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.

BLOOMSBURG, October 13, 1866.

CONDITIONS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. of one fourth of the purchase money shall be paid at the striking down of the property; the one fourth less the ten per cent. at the confirmation absolute and the remaining three fourths in one year thereafter, with interest from the confirmation *n. s.* Purchaser to pay for deed and Stamps.

oct20-3t JOHN ASHLEMAN, Adm'r.

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia County, Pa., on SATURDAY, the 15th day of NOVEMBER next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, Samuel Achenbach, Administrator of Joseph Hayhurst, late of Orange Township, in said county, deceased, will expose to sale, by public vending, on the premises, a certain lot of piece of ground situate in the town of Orangeville, in the Township of Orange, in the county aforesaid, bounded on the north by lands of John Achenbach, on the east by Main street of said town, on the south by land of Cornelius Bellis, and on the west by lands of Lee and Applemann, containing one hundred and sixty-eight feet in front, and one hundred and twenty-five feet in depth, more or less, whereon are erected a two-story frame dwelling-house, a wagon-maker's shop, stable, and other outbuildings. Late the estate of said deceased, situate in the Township of Orange, and county aforesaid. JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.

BLOOMSBURG, September 27, 1866.

TERMS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. of the purchase-money to be paid on the day of sale; one third less the ten per cent. on the 1st day of April, 1867, when possession of the premises will be given; one third on the 1st day of April, 1868, with interest from the 1st day of April, 1867; one third thereafter in the premises during the life of the widow of said deceased, and the interest thereof to be annually and regularly paid to said widow by the purchaser on the 1st day of April, 1868, and every year thereafter during her natural life. Purchaser to pay for deed and stamps. SAMUEL ACHENBACH, Adm'r. oct20-3t

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S RESTAURANT.

B. H. STOHNER

has fitted up a

FIRST-CLASS EATING SALOON,

where ladies and gentlemen can be supplied with the delicacies of the season. A supply of

FRESH OYSTERS

always on hand,

FRESH BREAD, CAKES, AND PIES,

FRENCH AND DOMESTIC CONFECTIONS

in every style and variety,

NUTS, FRUITS,

and everything usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS CONFECTIONERY STORE.

C. B. ROBBINS & CO.,

IRON MERCHANTS,

Northeast corner of Second and Vine Streets,
Philadelphia.

NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING.

Fresh arrival of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

DAVID LOWENBERG

invites attention to his stock of

CHEAP AND FASHIONABLE CLOTHING.

at his store on

Main Street, two doors above the American House,

Bloomsburg, Pa.,

where he has just received from New York and Philadelphia a full assortment of

MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING,

including the most fashionable, durable, and handsome

DRESS GOODS,

consisting of

BOX, SACK, FROCK, GUM, AND OIL-CLOTH

COATS AND PANTS,

of all sorts, sizes, and colors. He has also replenished his already large stock of

FALL AND WINTER SHAWLS,

STRIPED, FIGURED, AND PLAIN VESTS,

SHIRTS, CRAVATS, STOCKS, COLLARS,

HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES,

SUSPENDERS, AND FANCY ARTICLES,

He has constantly on hand a large and well-selected assortment of

CLOTHS AND VESTINGS,

which he is prepared to make to order into any kind of clothing, on very short notice, and in the best manner. All his clothing is made to wear, and most of it is of home manufacture.

GOLD WATCHES AND JEWELRY,

of every description, fine and cheap. His case of jewelry is not surpassed in this place. Call and examine his general assortment of

CLOTHING, WATCHES, JEWELRY, &C.

DAVID LOWENBURG.

MILLER'S STORE.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

The subscriber has just returned from the cities with another large and select assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

purchased in New York and Philadelphia at the lowest figure, and which he is determined to sell on as moderate terms as can be procured elsewhere in Bloomsburg. His stock comprises

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

of the choicest styles and latest fashions, together with a large assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries, consisting of the following articles:

Carpets,
Oil Cloths,
Cloths,
Cassimeres,
Shawls,
Flannels,
Silks,
White Goods,
Linens,
Hoop Skirts,
Muslins,
Hollowware
Cedarware
Hardware,
Queensware,
Boots and Shoes,
Hats and Caps,
Hoop Nets,
Umbrellas,
Looking-Glasses,
Tobacco,
Coffee,
Sugars,
Teas,
Rice,
Allspice,
Ginger,
Cinnamon,
Nutmegs,

AND NOTIONS GENERALLY.

In short, everything usually kept in country stores, to which he invites the attention of the public generally. The highest price will be paid for country produce in exchange for goods.

S. H. MILLER,
Arcade Buildings, Bloomsburg, Pa.

HENRY GIGER

has opened a first-class

BOOT, SHOE, HAT AND CAP STORE,

at his old stand on Main Street, Bloomsburg. His stock is composed of the very latest and best styles ever offered to the citizens of Columbia County. He can accommodate the public with the following kinds and prices:

Men's calf boots, pegged	$5 00 to 8 00
" kip, double sole	3 75 to 5 75
Boys' children's boots	1 75 to 4 75
Men's glove kid, Congress, &c	2 50 to 5 75
" Balmoral shoes	1 90 to 3 00
Men's, women's, boys', and misses' glove kid lasting gaiters	1 75 to 5 75
Women's glove kids, very fine	3 25 to 5 75
" fine goat morocco balmorals	2 50 to 4 00
" men's morocco and calf shoes	1 75 to 2 50
" common shoes	1 50 to 2 00
Misses' and child's shoes	0 75 to 1 00
Men's, women's, misses', boys', and child's slippers	0 25 to 1 00

He also keeps a great variety of

HATS, CAPS, AND STRAW GOODS

of every kind, at the lowest prices, both for cash and country produce.

Remember the attraction is in our goods. Don't be alarmed at the cry of high prices, but call and see for yourselves. Respectfully,

HENRY GIGER.

BLOOMSBURG FANCY TRIMMING AND BOOKSTORE,

second door below Hartman's, Main Street.

Just received a new stock of

ZEPHYRS, WOOLEN AND COTTON YARNS,

WORSETS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES,

MUSLIN EDGINGS, DRESS TRIMMINGS

and every variety of articles usually kept in a

FANCY STORE,

Also

SCHOOL BOOKS, HYMN BOOKS, BIBLES,

SUNDAY-SCHOOL BOOKS,

and a large lot of

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,

ACCOUNT AND MEMORANDUM BOOKS,

BLANK DEEDS, BONDS AND MORTGAGES,

and a general and well-selected assortment of

PAPER, ENVELOPES, &c,

A. D. WEBB.

NATIONAL FOUNDRY,

Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

The subscriber, proprietor of the above-named extensive establishment, is now prepared to receive orders for all kinds of

MACHINERY FOR COLLIERIES, BLAST

FURNACES, STATIONARY ENGINES,

MILLS, THRESHING MACHINES, &c

He is also prepared to make Stoves of all sizes and patterns, Plow-irons, and everything usually made in first-class Foundries.

His extensive facilities and practical workmen warrant him in receiving the largest contracts on the most reasonable terms.

Grain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for Castings.

This establishment is located near the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad Depot.

PETER BILLMYER.

EMPIRE SHUTTLE SEWING-MACHINES are superior to all others for FAMILY AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES. Contain all the latest improvements; are speedy noiseless, durable, and easy to work.

Illustrated Circulars free. Agents wanted. Liberal discount allowed. Satisfactory arrangements made. Address EMPIRE S. M. CO., aug4-1y 415 Broadway, New York.

GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
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or

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

consisting of
consisting of
consisting of
consisting of
consisting of

DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,
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DRY GOODS,
DRY GOODS,

HATS AND CAPS,
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HATS AND CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,
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READY-MADE CLOTHING,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,

LOOKING-GLASSES,
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GROCERIES,
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QUEENSWARE,
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GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,
GRAIN AND SEEDS,

&c., &c. &c.,

AT

McKELVY, NEAL & CO'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO'S,
McKELVY, NEAL & CO'S.

Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,
Northwest corner of Main and Market Streets,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.,
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IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,

in large quantities and at reduced rates, always on hand.

DRUG AND CHEMICAL STORE,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, PERFUMERY

AND TOILET ARTICLES.

EYER & MOYER

respectfully invite a continuance of patronage. Their Drugs and Medicines are all selected with the greatest care, avoiding as much as possible the introduction of delirious nostrums, and are purchased from the best importing houses in the country.

PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds, including Ayer's, Jayne's, Holloway's, Hostetter's, Wishart's, Hoofland's, &c. constantly on hand.

COAL OIL AND ALCOHOL,

HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL, AND

CLOTHES BRUSHES

PAINTS AND CHEMICALS

of every variety, and of the best quality.

FANCY TOILET ARTICLES.

The public may rely at all times on procuring the above articles, with all the new useful preparations kept in the best conducted establishments.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS

and Family Receipts compounded with the greatest accuracy and dispatch.

THE ONLY PLACE

to get the best

TOBACCO AND CIGARS,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

is at HUNGSBERGER'S,

a few doors below the American House,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

He has the largest and most select of

SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO

ever offered to the citizens of Bloomsburg. All the fancy brands of

SEGARS,

and the best Fine-cut and Plug

CHEWING TOBACCO,

can be had at his counters.

TOBACCO PIPES

in great variety are among his large stock.

DON'T FORGET TO CALL.

H. H. HUNSBERGER.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

A. M. RUPERT

announces to his friends and customers that continues the above business at his old place on MAIN STREET, BLOOMSBURG. Customers can be accommodated with

FANCY STOVES

of all kinds, Stovepipes, Tinware, and every variety of article found in a Stove and Tinware Establishment in the cities, and on the most reasonable terms. Repairing done at the shortest notice.

☞ DOZEN MILK-PANS

on hand for sale.

EAGLE FOUNDRY.

JOSEPH SHARPLESS,

Bloomsburg, Pa.

STOVES OF EVERY VARIETY,

PLOUGHSHARES, PLOUGHPOINTS,

and all kinds of Castings, on hand or supplied on the shortest notice and at the cheapest rates. Castings for

COAL BREAKERS AND COAL SCHUTES

made to order.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS.—The undersigned has just arrived from the City with a large assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, and Dye Stuffs, Ready-Made Clothing, Perfumery, Toy and Fancy Articles, Druggist's Glassware, Brushes, Trusses and Supporters, and a general assortment of everything that belongs to a well-appointed Drug Store. Also Patent Medicines of all kinds, such as Jayne's, Ayer's, Wishart's, Winslow's Soothing Syrup, Brown's Troches, Swain's Panacea, Baker's Cod Liver Oil, Hoofland's Bitters constantly on hand. Also

MOROCCO LEATHER, KID, FRENCH MOROCCO, FRENCH CALFSKINS, PINK

TRIMMINGS, BINDINGS,

by the dozen or half-dozen. Also

SHOE-FINDINGS, FISHING-TACKLE, &c.

Having had a large experience in the drug business, I would respectfully invite those wishing anything in that line to call and see my stock before purchasing elsewhere. "In medicines quality is of the first importance."

JOHN R. MOYER.

FORK'S HOTEL,

GEORGE W. MAUGER, Proprietor.

The above well-known hotel has recently undergone radical changes in its internal arrangements, and its proprietor announces to his former custom and the travelling public that his accomodations for the comfort of his guests are second to none in the country. His table will always be found supplied, not only with substantial food, but with all the delicacies of the season. His wines and liquors (except that popular beverage known as "*McHenry's*"), purchased direct from the importing houses, are entirely pure, and free from all poisonous drugs. He is thankful for a liberal patronage in the past, and will continue to deserve it in the future. GEORGE W. MAUGER.

GOOD NEWS FOR EVERYBODY.

Owing to the late fall in gold,

EPHRAIM W. ELWELL

has reduced his prices to suit all buyers, either at wholesale or retail. If you want

SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, SYRUPS, SPICES,

CRACKERS, CANNED FRUIT, DRIED

FRUIT, WOODENWARE, FISH,

BEANS, CHEESE, FLOUR,

FEED, &c., &c. &c.,

give me a call. EPHRAM W. ELWELL

J. B. PURSEL,

HARNESS, SADDLE, AND TRUNK

MANUFACTURER,

and dealer in

CARPET-BAGS, VALISES, FLY-NETS &c.,

Main Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

POWDER KEGS AND LUMBER.

W. M. MONROE & CO.,

Rupert, Pa.,

Manufacturers of

POWDER KEGS,

and dealers in all kinds of

LUMBER,

give notice that they are prepared to accomodate their customs with dispatch, and on the cheapest terms.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA

The undersigned having purchased this well-known and centrally-located house, the Exchange Hotel, situate on MAIN STREET, in Bloomsburg, immediately opposite the Columbia County Court House, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that his house is now in order for the reception and entertainment of travellers who may be disposed to favor it with their custom. He has spared no expense in preparing the Exchange for the entertainment of his guests, neither shall there be anything wanting on his part to minister to their personal comfort. His house is spacious, and enjoys an excellent business location.

Omnibusses run at all times between the Exchange Hotel and the various Railroad depots, by which travellers will be pleasantly conveyed to and from the respective stations in due time to meet the cars. JOHN P. CASLOW.

Bloomsburg, March 27, 1866.

OUR STARCH GLOSS

is the only article used by

FIRST-CLASS HOTELS, LAUNDRIES, AND THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES,

It gives a beautiful polish, making the iron pass smoothly over the cloth, saving much time and labor. Goods done up with it keep clean much longer, consequently will not wear out so soon.

IT MAKES OLD LINEN LOOK LIKE NEW.

OUR IMPERIAL BLUE

IS THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

It is soluble in hard as well as soft water. It is put up in the safest, neatest, and most convenient form of any offered to the public.

IT IS WARRANTED NOT TO STREAK THE CLOTHES.

Agents wanted everywhere, to whom we offer extraordinary inducements. Address

NEW YORK STARCH GLOSS CO.,
sep22-6m—nac 218 Fulton Street, New York.

NEW CLOTHING AND GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his many friends that he has opened a new Clothing and Gentlemen's Furnishing Store, in the lower room of the Hartman Building, southwest corner of Main and Market Streets, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Having just returned from Philadelphia with a Large Stock of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING,

and

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, &c., &c.

he flatters himself that he can please all. His stock comprises

MEN'S, BOYS', AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING,

such as

DRESS COATS, SACK COATS, OVERCOATS,
PANTS, VESTS, SHIRTS,
UNDERSHIRTS, DRAWERS, COLLARS,
NECK-TIES, HOSIERY, SUSPENDERS,
HANDKERCHIEFS, UMBRELLAS, &c.

and in fact everything in the Clothing or Furnishing line at very low prices.

In addition to the above he has an elegant assortment of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS,

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

Call and see before purchasing elsewhere, and

SECURE GREAT BARGAINS.

oct6-1y J. W. CHEMBERLAIN

NORTHERN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

DIRECT ROUTE NORTH AND SOUTH.
Through between Baltimore and Rochester
WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS.

On and after August 6, 1866, trains will leave as follows:

NORTHWARD.

BUFFALO EXPRESS leaves Baltimore 10:10 daily; Philadelphia 9 P.M.; Harrisburg 2:05 A.M., delivering passengers at Northumberland 4:50 A.M., for train on Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad, leaving at 7 A.M., arriving in Danville 7:40 A.M., Bloomsburg 8:25 A.M., Kingston 10:40 A.M., Scranton 12 noon.

MAIL leaves Baltimore 9:

MY CHURCH IN TOWN.

I.

My church in town! It fronts our square,
With Gothic portals—Scott designer—
Tall spire, and painted windows rare,
There's nothing in all London finer,
A church that's counted "very high,"
A ritualistic rector owning,
Who makes a claim to Heaven rely
On crosses, candles, and intoning.

II.

And crowds of worshippers come there,
Who give one morning of the seven
To treading with exceeding care
A fashionable road to Heaven—
Fine ladies who low bending pray,
And sigh for services in Latin,
And mortify the flesh each day
In gleaming robes of silk and satin.

III.

The curate, "such a dear," you know,
Airs a white hand to turn his pages;
I hardly think St. Paul did so,
When preaching to Athenian sages.
His doctrine, if it have a fault,
Stands much in need of force and flavor,
And makes me think the gospel salt
Has very nearly lost its savor.

IV.

Where Dives sits, I look in vain
For Lazarus, even at the portal!
I wonder, does their creed maintain
The rich man only is immortal?
And yet my mind is somewhat eased:
So vain and vapid is the preaching,
That Lazarus hardly would be pleased
To gather fragments of such teaching.

V.

It would be worthier of the times,
And talk of charitable graces,
If we took care the Sunday chimes
Should sometimes sound in silent places.
The broidered altar-cloth might tell
Of pious hands, and yet be plainer,
A simpler, holier rite were well,
So should the poor man be a gainer.

AGRICULTURAL.

Manure.

WHAT is it? Webster defines it as "anything that fertilizes land." Is this the sense in which the term is generally accepted? That some so receive it is evident from their general practice; but judging from observation of the practice of a large class of would-be economical farmers, we should be disposed to conclude that the term was restricted or limited to a less liberal definition. Some treat it as if manure was only the excrement of animals, and apply only such, devoid as possible of mixture of other substances, to their lands and crops; such, however, I am happy to say, are few, and annually diminishing as progress is made in enlightened agriculture. I have observed close-calculating, money-making, and saving, economical farmers apply to their crops manure from horned cattle as devoid of any kind of litter or other matter as it was possible to make it in the stable without furnishing any litter, except such orts as cattle, kept short, refused to eat. The consequences were, their crops were less in proportion to the manure applied than those where a liberal supply of other matter was added. The land, when seeded to grass, soon became turf-bound, and but one or two fair crops could be obtained, the soil being so close and hard that it was impossible for it to impart nourishment to plants grown therein. Again in my own experience, and observation of the practice of others, I have seen excellent crops grown with a much less quantity of manure where it was made of a mixture of ingredients, and the land when seeded to grass continued to give successive paying crops of hay for a term of years. Now why this difference when the soil and culture were as nearly similar as it is possible to be when in near proximity? Is it not that the composted manure furnished a greater variety or amount of elements that entered into the composition of plants, and also that it altered the mechanical condition of the soil to a much larger extent than the non-compost? I think it safe to draw such inference or conclusion. There are many mineral substances that furnish some one or more of the elements that enter into the construction of all plants; these, if added to the soil, fertilize it as well in such particular as animal or vegetable matter. Oftentimes merely altering the texture of a soil by mechanical means has the effect to fertilize it by allowing a more free transition of air and water, these substances imparting some element held in combination, such element uniting with some of the other elements of the soil and setting others free, ready to form new combinations, or to enter into plant structure as food. This alteration of the structure of the soil by mechanical means has a far greater effect upon its fertility than at first supposed, and is a means too little resorted to by all farmers or cultivators of the soil in this country. Too much cannot be said on the importance of stirring and fining the soil in general for cultivated crops. It not being my object to make any extended commentary upon any or all the inferences to be drawn from these suggestions, I pass them, leaving the reflecting reader to supply his own.

Where shall I get it? I answer from every source; the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdom, all contain the elements that are needed to furnish sustenance to growing plants or vegetation. Most farms are capable of supplying the material necessary, the main requisites being intelligence, labor, and economy. These combined form the elements of success in any undertaking. You may have at your command muck, woods mould, etc. These substances of themselves are rich in the elements of fertility, having been formed principally from decayed vegetable matter, and when composted or mixed with animal or mineral substances their value is greatly enhanced. I have seen muck hauled direct from its bed, thrown out and allowed to lie a few weeks or months, and applied to land where various kinds of farm crops were planted, and as fine crops grown as I ever saw from any other fertilizing matter, the soil on which it was applied being a sandy loam of medium tenacity. In localities where stable manure is not to be had in sufficient quantities, and these substances are abundant, it will pay a good per centage to raise hogs and buy corn to feed them on for their increase and the manure they will make. Two or three hogs will work up a cubic yard of good muck in two days, if furnished on a good floor, and a sprinkling of corn mixed in, for them to find. The addition of leaves, which all can avail themselves of in the Fall, will furnish a quantity of fertilizing matter proportioned to the amount supplied. Such manure, when removed from the pen, should be placed under cover until applied to the soil, if long to lie. Muck or woods mould composted with lime and salt, or ashes, and left a few weeks, and then overhauled, mixing it thoroughly, makes a valuable dressing when applied broadcast and worked into the surface for hoed crops. This, together with a light application of guano, superphosphate, or like fertilizers to the hill or drill, will produce a good crop where hill or drill crops are cultivated. The trees now about shedding their leaves will furnish a large amount of excellent bedding and absorbing material, which it would be well for all in want to avail themselves of. Let, then, all economical farmers lay in a stock, and not only leaves, but provide a quantity of muck to be kept dry, to mix in with their manure during Winter, and absorb the liquids and retain the ammonia, etc.—*W. H. White, in Country Gentleman.*

WIT AND WISDOM.

THERE is a colored base ball club in New London, Connecticut.

AN Irishman says a coffin is the house a man lives in when he is dead.

EVERY rose has its thorn: you never find a woman without pins and needles.

WHAT's the latest and sweetest thing in bonnets? The ladies faces, to be sure.

"HERE's to internal improvements," as Dobbs said when he swallowed a dose of salts.

IN St Louis, recently, a young German blew out his brains to get rid of a headache.

GARMENTS of beauty may cover, but they can never impart worth to abandoned character.

An urchin remarked that the chief branch of education in his school was the willow branch.

THE first newspaper subscribers were Cain and Joshua, for Cain took a *Bell's Life*, and Joshua ordered the *Sun*.

SLANDER is more accumulative than a snowball. It is like salad, which every one seasons to his own taste, or the taste of those to whom he offers it.

DOESTICKS, describing a New York boarding-house, says you can always tell when they get a new kitchen girl by the color of the hair in the biscuit.

CHARLES LAMB, when a little boy, walking with his sister in a churchyard and reading the epitaphs, said to her: "Where are all the naughty people buried?"

BEAUTY, as the flowering blossom, soon fades; but the divine excellence of the mind, like the medicinal virtues of the plant, remain in it, when all those charms are withered.

TRUE MAGNANIMITY.—Hath any one wronged thee? be bravely revenged; slight it, and the work is begun; forgive it, and 'tis finished. He is below himself who is not above an injury.

A WAG, observing a fellow steal a fish and put it under his jacket, which was too short to conceal the theft, hallooed to the purloiner to wear, in future, a *longer* jacket, or steal a *shorter* fish.

"WELL, sir, do you entertain my proposition?" asked a spendthrift of a person from whom he wished to borrow somemoney. "No, sir," was the reply, "but your proposition has entertained me exceedingly."

A WESTERN PAPER publishes the following notice: "Lost or strayed from the scriber a sheep all over white—one leg was black and half his body—all persons shall receive five dollars to bring him. He was a she goat."

AN Eastern contemporary regrets to learn that "a prominent citizen of St. Louis, who has been drinking imprudently of the muddy water furnished for that place, died last week from a sand-bar in his alimentary canal.

THE fondest memories of years that are entombed in the vast sepulchre of past ages come rushing over the soul like molasses gushing and gurgling out of the bung-hole into the pitcher, to put on buckwheat cakes.

HE knows his nose. I know he knows his nose. He said he knew his nose; and if he said he knew he knew I knew he knew his nose, of course he knows his nose, of course I know he knows his nose.

SOME robbers having broken into a gentleman's house, went to the bed of the servant and told him if he moved he was a dead man. "That's a falsehood," said he, "for if I move I'm sure that I'm alive."

"DEAR, how fluidly he talks!" said Mrs. Partington, recently, at a temperance meeting. "I am always rejoiced when he mounts the nostril, for his eloquence worms every cartridge of my body."

A YOUNG lady explained to a printer the other day the distinction between printing and publishing, and at the conclusion of her remarks, by way of illustration, she said, "You may print a kiss upon my cheek, but you must not publish it."

A FEW days since a lady ascended to the top of a big chimney in Ludlow, Vermont, just built for the new factory, which is one hundred and two feet high, and there had her photograph taken. Just think of a lady with a water-fall one hundred and two feet high!

AN Irishman, some time ago, was committed to the penitentiary for a misdemeanor, and sentenced to work on the tread-mill for the space of a month. He observed, at the expiration of his task, "What a great dale of fatague and botheration it would have saved us poor craythurs, if they had but invinted it to go by stame, like all other wather-mills."

THE compliment of a Western clergyman to his female worshippers is worth recording: "Be not too proud that the blessed Lord paid your sex the distinguished compliment of appearing first to a female after the resurrection, for it was only done that the glad tidings might spread the sooner."

THAT was an affectionate daughter who, when purchasing some mourning goods, was asked if there had been a death in the family, replied: "No, not exactly; but I expect the old lady will go under in about a week, and I thought I would have my mourning ready." This daughter was probably a relative of the women who replied, when asked last May why she didn't move: "My old man is sick, and there is an undertaker very handy."

I MUST pity that young man who, with a little finery of dress and recklessness of manner, with his coarse passions all daguerreotyped upon his face, goes whooping through the streets, driving an animal much nobler than himself, or swaggering into some haunts of show, and calls it, "Enjoying life." He thinks he is astonishing the world! And he is astonishing the thinking part of it, who are astonished that he is not astonished at himself. For look at that compound of flash and impudence, and say if on all this earth there is anything more pitiable! He know anything of the true joy of life! As well say that the beauty and immensity of the universe were all enclosed in the field where the prodigal lay among the husks and the swine!—*Chapin.*

JOHN STROUP & CO.,
Successors to Stroup & Brother,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FISH,
No. 24 North Wharves, and 25 North Water St.,
Philadelphia.

MILLER & HOST,
Successors to Franklin P. Seltzer & Co.,
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in
LIQUORS, WINES, &c.,
Nos. 410 and 412 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

E. J. LESTER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES, &c.,
No. 29 North Second Street, opp. Christ Church,
Philadelphia.

KENNEDY, STAIRS & CO.,
WHOLESALE FISH DEALERS,
Nos. 130 and 132 North Wharves,
Philadelphia.

JOS. RIEGEL & H. S. FISTER,
(Late Riegel, Wiest & Ervin,)
Importers and Jobbers of
DRY GOODS,
No. 47 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.
ALFRED BYERLY, WM. E. ALBRIGHT, S. G. SCOTT.

RUSSELL & WOODRUFF,
Wholesale Dealers in
TOBACCOS, CIGARS, PIPES, &c., &c.,
No. 13 North Third Street, above Market,
Philadelphia.

JOHN C. YEAGER & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers in
HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS, AND
LADIES' FURS,
No. 257 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

MILLER & ELDER,
Wholesale
BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS,
AND BLANK-BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
No. 204 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.
Wall and Curtain Papers, and Stationery generally.

ESTABLISHED 1828.
G. W. CARPENTER, HENSZEY & CO.,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
No. 737 Market Street, one door below Eighth,
Philadelphia.
DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, VARNISHES, DYES,
and every other article pertaining to the business, of the best quality, and at lowest market rates.

WEAVER & SPRANKLE,
WHOLESALE GROCERIES AND COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
Nos. 225 and 227 Arch Street,
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W. I. BURKHART,
Importer and Dealer in
IRON AND STEEL,
No. 60 Front Street,
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BARCROFT & CO.,
Importers and Jobbers of
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, CLOTHS
CASSIMERES, BLANKETS, LINENS,
DRY GOODS, HOSIERY, &c,
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ANDREWS, WILKINS & CO.,
Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
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Philadelphia.

SNYDER, HARRIS & BASSETT,
Manufacturers and Jobbers of
MEN'S AND BOY'S CLOTHING,
Nos. 525 Market, and 522 Commerce Street,
Philadelphia.

H. W. RANK'S
WHOLESALE TOBACCO, SNUFF, AND
CIGAR WAREHOUSE,
No. 146 North Third Street,
between Cherry and Race, west side,
Philadelphia.

COTTRELL & AYRES,
Wholesale Dealers in
FISH, CHEESE, &c., &c.,
No. 106 North Wharves,
second door above Arch Street,
Philadelphia.

HURRAH FOR CATAWISSA!
THIS WAY FOR BARGAINS.
Goods to compare with stringency of the money market. Look and compare prices before purchasing elsewhere. Just call at the favorite business stand of
McNINCH & SHUMAN,
and you will be met by the obliging proprietors or their clerks, and shown through their great variety store free of charge, of course. They will give you a fair chance to spend your loose change, they trust much more profitably than it can be spent elsewhere. Their
STOCK OF DRY GOODS
this Spring is much larger in all its varieties than usual. Their
LADIES' DRESS GOODS
are of the nicest styles in market. They have a fine assortment of
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,
SUMMER CLOTHS, CASSINETS,
CASSIMERES, AND VESTINGS,
and numerous articles common to such establishments, besides a general assortment of
HARDWARE, TINWARE, QUEENSWARE,
AND GROCERIES,
all at greatly reduced prices. They wish to conduct their business on the system of
"PAY AS YOU GO,"
and they think they can afford to sell very cheap. They return their thanks for many past favors, and ask the future patronage of their former customers and the public generally.
McNINCH & SHUMAN.

CATAWISSA RAILROAD.
From and after Oct. 2d, 1866, the trains will pass Rupert as follows:
GOING NORTH.—Elmira Mail at 4 P.M.; Erie Express at 2.48 A.M.
GOING SOUTH.—Philadelphia Mail at 11 A.M.; New York Express at 4 P.M.
GEORGE WEBB, Supt.

JOSEPH S. DELL,
Manufacturer of and Wholesale Dealer in
CLOTHING, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND
VESTINGS,
No. 43 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

WATSON & JANNEY,
Importers and Jobbers of
SILK AND FANCY DRESS GOODS,
SHAWLS, &c.,
No. 323 Market Street,
Philadelphia.

I. H. WALTER,
Late Walter & Kaub,
Importer and Dealer in
CHINA, GLASS, AND QUEENSWARE,
No. 234 North Third Street,
between Race and Vine
Philadelphia.

ESTABLISHED 1820.
JOHN REAKIRT & CO.,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
and Dealers in
CHEMICALS, MEDICINES, PATENT MEDICINES, SPICES, PAINTS, OILS,
WINDOW GLASS,
VARNISHES, DYES, &c., &c.,
Southeast corner of Third and Callowhill Sts.,
Philadelphia.

ARMBRUSTER & BROTHER,
Importers and Jobbers of
HOSIERY, GLOVES,
SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,
BUTTONS, SUSPENDERS,
HOOP SKIRTS, HANDKERCHIEFS,
THREADS, SEWING SILKS,
TRIMMINGS, PORTE MONNAIES,
SOAPS, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, AND
NOTIONS GENERALLY,
Also Manufacturers of
BRUSHES AND LOOKING GLASSES,
and Dealers in
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
BROOMS, ROPES, TWINES, &c.,
No. 309 North Third Street, above Vine,
Philadelphia.

ROYAL & ROYER,
Successors to
GILBERT, ROYAL & CO.,
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
Importers and Dealers in
DRUGS, MEDICINES, SPICES, PAINTS, OILS,
GLASS, DYE STUFFS, &c.,
Nos. 309 and 311 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

CHARLES H. MARPLE,
Importer and Dealer in
BRANDIES, WINES, GINS, LIQUORS,
WINE BITTERS, &c.,
No. 122 North Third Street,
above Arch, west side,
Philadelphia.

HAGEN, BOYD & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
and Wholesale Dealers in
LEAF AND MANUFACTURED TOBACCO,
SEGARS, &c.,
No. 61 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.
Consignors can forward their stock "In Bond," without prepaying the United States tax.

M. M. MARPLE,
NOTIONS, HOSIERY, GLOVES, AND
FANCY GOODS,
No. 53 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

BRODHEAD & KAUB,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 211 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

THE UNION HOTEL,
Arch Street, between Third and Fourth Streets,
Philadelphia.
CHRIST & WEBER,
Proprietors.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,
Nos. 60, 62, 64, and 66 North Third Streets,
between Market and Arch Streets,
Philadelphia.
CHARLES KLECKNER,
Manager.

GIRARD HOUSE,
Corner of Ninth and Chestnut Streets,
Philadelphia.
H. W. KANAGA,
Proprietor.

THE FLORENCE
SEWING-MACHINES
ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD.
Salesrooms, 630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
While a large number of Machines have been offered to the public, some of which possess points of excellence and acknowledged merit, we have long felt what others have experienced, the necessity of a Machine more perfect in its mechanical structure, combining in the
HIGHEST DEGREE
SIMPLICITY WITH DURABILITY,
and while capable of doing a
GREATER RANGE OF WORK,
one that could be easily understood and comprehended by all.
To supply a Sewing-Machine free from the objections attached to others has been no easy task; for we not only had to surpass other Machines, as they appeared years ago, but also as improved from time to time by more recent experience.
This we boldly claim has been accomplished by the liberal expenditure of capital, and the patient, untiring labor of years; and in presenting our Machine to the public, we shall make strong assertions respecting its merits, which we are prepared to substantiate in every particular.
Discarding the Chain and Loop, or Knit stitches, we adopted the
LOCK STITCH
(alike on both sides of the fabric), which is regarded by the masses as best suited to all kinds of work. But to meet objections sometimes urged against this favorite stitch, we have added the Knot, Double Lock, and Double Knot, either of which is
STRONGER AND MORE ELASTIC
than the Lock; thus enabling the operator to select a stitch
PERFECTLY SUITED
to every grade of fabric, and where necessary, sew seams much stronger than it is possible to do by hand.
THE FLORENCE
makes
FOUR DIFFERENT STITCHES
with as much ease as ordinary Machines make one, and with as little machinery.
The result of repeated tests has been all we could desire, and from its first introduction the Florence has gained hosts of friends, and been regarded as a
HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY;
proving that the public fully appreciate the many advantages combined in the Florence Machine. Over all others, the Florence must be seen to be fully appreciated.
We claim for the
FLORENCE
the following
ADVANTAGES
over any and all
SEWING-MACHINES IN THE WORLD:
☞ It makes four different stitches, the lock, knot, double-lock, and double-knot, or, one and the same machine. Each stitch being alike on both sides of the fabric.
☞ Every Machine has the reversible feed motion, which enables the operator, by simply turning a thumb-screw, to have the work run either to the right or left, to stay any part of the seam, or fasten the ends of seams, without turning the fabric.
☞ Changing the length of stitch, and from one kind of stitch to another, can readily be done while the Machine is in motion.
☞ The needle is easily adjusted, and does not skip stitches.
☞ It is almost noiseless, and can be used when quiet is necessary.
☞ Its motions are all positive; there are no springs to get out of order, and its simplicity enables any one to operate it.
☞ It does not require finer thread on the under than for the upper side, and will sew across the heaviest seam, or from one to more thicknesses of cloth, without change of needle, tension, breaking thread, or skipping stitches.
☞ The Hemmer is easily adjusted, and will turn any width of hem desired.
☞ No other Machine will do so or at a range of work as the Florence.
☞ It will hem, fell, bind, gather, braid, quilt, and gather and sew on a ruffle at the same time. It has no springs to get out of order, and will last a lifetime.
☞ It is fully protected and licensed by Elias Howe, Jr., and our own Letters Patent.
The taking up of the slack-thread is not performed by the irregular contraction of a wire coil or uncertain operation of springs. The precision and accuracy with which the Florence draws the thread into the cloth is unapproached by any Sewing-Machine hitherto offered in the world.
We furnish each Machine with "Barnum's Self-Sewer," which guides the work itself, and is of incalculable value, especially to inexperience operators.
While possessing the above, and many other advantages, the Florence is sold at corresponding prices with other first-class Machines, and a careful examination will fully substantiate all that we have claimed for it, and justify the assertion we now make, that it is the best Sewing-Machine in the world.
We warrant every Machine to be all that we claim for it, and to give entire satisfaction, and will give a written warranty, if required.
Liberal arrangements made with those who buy to sell again. Further information may be had by inclosing stamps to the General Office of the Florence Sewing-Machine Company, 630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
PRICES OF MACHINES.
No. 1, Plain.—This Machine makes the lock and knot stitches, and has the reversible feed.....$65
No. 2, Florence.—Gold-ornamented Machine, with drawer, and light cover, without lock; makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed.....75
No. 3.—Silver-plated Machine, ornamented; table oil-finished walnut, with heavy half-case, lock and drawer; makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed.....81
No. 4.—Silver-plated Machine, highly ornamented, and makes all the four stitches, and has the reversible feed.
Polished mahogany table.....86
Polished Rosewood Table.....90
No. 5.—Walnut table, in oil.....92
Mahogany table, in oil.....96
Rosewood table, in oil.....105
No. 6.—Walnut, oil finished.....114
Mahogany table.....125
Rosewood table.....130
G. G. EVANS, General Agent,
630 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

SCHELL, BERGER & CO.,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS
Dealers in
FISH, SALT, CHEESE, PROVISIONS, &c.,
Nos. 122 and 124 North Wharves, above Arch St.
Philadelphia,
Sole agents for Wilcox's Wheel Grease, in barrels, kegs, and cans.

ESTABLISHED 1793.
JORDAN & BROTHER,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
and Dealers in
SALTPETRE AND BRIMSTONE,
No 20 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

E. A. HENDRY,
Successor to Hendry & Harris,
Manufacturer and Wholesale Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 55 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

H. V. PETERMAN,
with LIPPINCOTT & TROTTER,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
No. 21 North Water Street,
and No. 20 North Delaware Avenue,
Philadelphia.

GEORGE H. ROBERTS,
Importer and Dealer in
HARDWARE, CUTLERY, GUNS, &c.,
No. 311 North Third Street, above Vine,
Philadelphia.

BENJAMIN GREEN,
Dealer in
CARPETINGS, WINDOW SHADES,
OIL CLOTHS, MATS, &c.,
No. 31 North Second Street,
Philadelphia.

J. P. BEARD,
with LIPPINCOTT, BOND & CO.,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
HATS, CAPS, FURS, AND STRAW GOODS,
No. 413 Market Street,
Philadelphia.

ROWE, EUSTON & CO.,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
COTTON YARNS, CARPET CHAINS,
BATTS, WICKS, TIE YARNS, CORDAGE,
BROOMS, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
LOOK'G GLASSES, CLOCKS, FANCY BASKETS,
TABLE, FLOOR, AND CARRIAGE
OIL CLOTHS, &c.,
No. 530 Market Street, south side,
Philadelphia.

GREAT PENNSYLVANIA ROUTE
to the
NORTH AND WEST.
FOUR DAILY TRAINS.
ON AND AFTER MARCH 12, 1866, trains will leave as follows:

	Leave Wash'n.	Leave Balto.
Express Mail	6:20 A.M.	9:30 A.M.
Fast Line	7:40 A.M.	12:10 P.M.
Pittsburg and Erie Ex	4:50 P.M.	7:20 P.M.
Pittsburg and Elmira Ex	7:40 P.M.	9:45 P.M.

TWO TRAINS ON SUNDAY,
(Connecting at Baltimore,)
Leave Washington at 2:15 and 7:40 P.M.
SLEEPING CARS ON ALL NIGHT TRAINS.
LOW FARE AND QUICK TIME.
Cars run through from Baltimore to Pittsburg, Erie, or Elmira without change.
J. N. DUBARRY,
Superintendent N.C.R.R.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE
RAILROAD.—This great line traverses the northern and northwest counties of Pennsylvania to the city of Erie, of Lake Erie. It has been leased and is operated by the
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY.
Time of Passenger Trains at Northumberland:
LEAVE EASTWARD.—Erie Mail Train, 11:55 P.M.; Erie Express Train, 3:25 A.M.; Elmira Mail Train, 10:25 A.M.
LEAVE WESTWARD.—Erie Mail Train, 5 A.M.; Erie Express Train, 7:31 P.M.; Elmira Mail Train, 4:35 P.M.
Passenger cars run through on the Erie Mail and Express Trains without change between Philadelphia and Erie.
NEW YORK CONNECTION.—Leave New York at 9 A.M., arrive at Erie at 9:15 A.M.; Leave Erie at 1:55 P.M., arrive at New York at 5:40 P.M.
Elegant sleeping cars on all night trains.
For information respecting passenger business apply at the office of Thirtieth and Market Streets, Philadelphia; and for freight business of the Company's agents.
S. M. Kingston, Jr., corner of Twelfth and Market Streets, Philadelphia; J. W. Reynolds, Erie; William Brown, Agent N.C.R.R., Baltimore.
H. H. HOUSTON,
General Freight Agent, Philadelphia.
H. W. GWINNER,
General Ticket Agent, Philadelphia.
A. G. TYLER,
General Superintendent, Williamsport.
March 22, 1866.

LACKAWANNA AND BLOOMSBURG RAILROAD.
On and after March 12, 1866, Passenger Trains will run as follows:
SOUTHWARD.—Leave Scranton at 4:30 P.M. and 5:30 A.M.; Kingston at 6 P.M. and 6:55 A.M.; Bloomsburg at 8:20 P.M. and 9:20 A.M. Arrive at Northumberland at 9:50 P.M. and 10:35 A.M.
NORTHWARD.—Leave Northumberland at 7 A.M. and 5 P.M.; Bloomsburg at 8:35 A.M. and 6:35 P.M.; Scranton at 11:05 A.M. and 9 P.M. Arrive at Scranton at 12:40 A.M. and 10:15 P.M.
H. A. FONDA, Supt.
Kingston, March 15, 1866.

THE AMERICAN HAY KNIFE AND FORK.—We the undersigned citizens of Columbia County witnessed the trial of hay forks on the farm of Mr. Pursel, in Hemlock Township, on Monday, May 7, 1866, between the American Hay Knife and Fork manufactured by SLIFER, WALLS, SHRINER & Co., of Lewisburg, Pa., and the Rundel's Patent Hay Hook. The American Fork lifted more hay in one draught than the Rundel in three. We are satisfied it will take as much hay into the mow as two good horses can draw. We also saw it cutting hay, and think it cannot be beat as a hay knife, and cheerfully recommend it as the best hay fork and knife we have ever seen.

C. BITTENBENDER,	DR. F. C. HARRISON,
W. B. KOONS,	JOHN DOAK,
JOHN BITTENBUR,	DANIEL SOYER,
H. DOGLEMILLER,	SYLVESTER PURSEL,
MICHAEL HELLER,	JOHN WOLF.

They also manufacture the celebrated Buckeye Reaper and Mower, and other agricultural implements.

G. W. BLABON & CO.,
Manufacturers of
OIL CLOTHS AND WINDOW SHADES,
Warehouse, No. 124 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

PHŒNIX STOVE DEPOT.
HEATERS, RANGES, AND STOVES,
Wholesale and Retail.
PATENT ANTI-DUST COOKING STOVE,
VULCAN HEATER,
for heating two or more rooms,
PARLOR, COOKING, LAUNDRY, HEATING,
and every variety of STOVES,
JOHN I. HESS,
No. 349 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

J. V. LAMBERT,
with ROSS, SHOTT & CO.,
Importers and Jobbers of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c.,
No. 304 Market Street,
Philadelphia.

S. L. BETTLE,
with BUSH, BUNN & CO.,
DRY GOODS,
No. 39 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

J. H. LONGSTRETH,
PAPER-HANGING WAREHOUSE,
No. 12 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

FRISHMUTH, BROTHER & CO.,
WHOLESALE TOBACCO DEALERS,
No. 151 North Third Street,
five doors below Race.
Factories, Nos. 223 and 225 Quarry Street,
Philadelphia.

THE GALAXY,
A FORTNIGHTLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.
THE GALAXY is published fortnightly, on the first and fifteenth of each month, and has the advantage of coming to the reader intermediately between the monthlies and the weeklies.
With the second number the Magazine was enlarged by sixteen pages, making it to contain ninety-six pages of matter.
THE CONTRIBUTORS.
THE GALAXY will be an original American Magazine of the highest class. Arrangements have accordingly been made for regular contributions from the best known and most meritorious writers in the country; and moreover, the Editor will always seek to elicit and encourage contributions from new authors of real ability or decided promise. The articles in THE GALAXY will be generally signed with the names of their authors, who will be allowed a wide freedom in the expression of opinions.
The first and second numbers of THE GALAXY, for May first and fifteenth, 1866, contain contributions from John Esten Cooke, Frances Power Cobbe, Rose Terry, Geo. Sarge Alfred Townsend, Edmund C. Stedman, the author of "Emily Chester," Professor Pierre Blot, Dr. W. H. Draper, Stillman S. Conant, General C. Cluseret, and others. "The Claverings," by Anthony Trollope, and "Archie Lovell," by Mrs. Edwards, were commenced in the first number of THE GALAXY, and will continue to be published serially; and simultaneously with their appearance in England. Back numbers of the Magazine containing these stories may always be obtained from a newsdealer or from the proprietors.
PROFESSOR BLOT ON COOKERY.
In the second number of THE GALAXY was commenced a series of articles on Cookery, by Professor Pierre Blot, the well-known teacher of the art. These articles will be made of great practical value to every family. Beside many economical directions of essential importance, they will contain receipts and practical suggestions which must secure for them thousands of readers.
TERMS.
The price of THE GALAXY is 25 cents a number; $5 for the year of twenty-four numbers; $3 for six months—twelve numbers. The volumes for the year will include 2,300 octavo pages, illustrated by twenty-five or more full-page engravings, printed on tinted paper; beside innumerable smaller illustrations, scattered through the text. THE GALAXY may be ordered at the rate of twenty-five cents a number for any length of time desired.
Specimen copies will be sent on receipt of 25 cents. Address
W. C. & F. P. CHURCH, Proprietors,
39 Park Row, New York.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.
TERMS.
One copy one year.....$4 00
One copy for three months.....1 00
And an extra copy will be allowed for every club of five subscribers, at $4 00 each, or six copies for $20 00. Payment invariably in advance.
The Bound Volumes of Harper's Weekly from the commencement will be sent to any part of the United States, free of carriage, upon receipt of the price, viz.:
Cloth Binding.....$7 00 per Volume.
Half Morocco.....1 00 "
Each Volume contains the Numbers for one Year.
TERMS TO ADVERTISERS.—One dollar and fifty cents per line for inside, two dollars per line for outside Advertisements, each insertion.
HARPER & BROTHER, Publishers.

READING RAILROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
April 23, 1866.
Great Trunk Line from the North and Northwest for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton &c., &c.
Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: At 3, 7:40, and 9:05 A.M., and 2 and 9:20 P.M., connecting with similar trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 5:40 and 10 A.M., and 5:40 and 10:35 P.M. Sleeping Cars accompany the 3 A.M. and 9:20 P.M. trains, without change.
Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Pine Grove, Allentown, and Philadelphia at 7:40 A.M., and 2 and 9:20 P.M., stopping at Lebanon and principal Way Stations; the 9:20 P.M. train making no close connections for Pottsville or Philadelphia. For Pottsville, 8 o'clock Mail Train, and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, leave Harrisburg at 4:15 P.M.
Returning, leave New York at 9 A.M., 12 M., and 8:30 P.M.; Philadelphia at 8 A.M. and 3:30 P.M.; Pottsville at 8:30 A.M. and 2:45 P.M.; Ashland at 6 and 10:15 A.M., and 1:05 P.M.; Tamaqua at 9:45 A.M. and 1 and 8:55 P.M.
Leave Pottsville for Harrisburg, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, at 7 A.M.
Reading Accommodation Train leaves Reading at 6 A.M., returning from Philadelphia at 5 P.M.
Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 6:30 and 9:15 P.M. for Ephrata, Lititz, Columbia, &c., &c.
On Sundays leave New York at 8:30 P.M.; Philadelphia at 8 A.M. and 3:15 P.M., the 8 A.M. train running only to Reading; Pottsville at 2 A.M.; Tamaqua at 7:30 A.M.; Harrisburg at 9:05 A.M.; and Reading at 1:30 A.M. for Harrisburg, and 10:52 A.M. for New York, and 4:25 P.M. for Philadelphia.
Commutation, Mileage, Season, Excursion, and School Tickets at reduced rates to and from all points.
Baggage checked through. Eighty pounds of baggage allowed each passenger.
G. A. NICOLLS, Gen. Supt.
Reading, Pa., April 23, 1866.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.
The ATLANTIC MONTHLY, by general consent, stands at the head of American magazines. It numbers among its contributors the most eminent writers of the day, both in Prose and Poetry, and its pages have always reflected what is best in American Literature. It has received a reputation never before gained by any American magazine of this class, and it has, by the long record of its existence and the worth of its contributors, become firmly fixed in public esteem.
The following are among the most prominent regular contributors:
H. W. LONGFELLOW,
R. W. EMERSON,
WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT,
J. T. TROWBRIDGE,
DONALD G. MITCHELL,
C. C. HAZEWELL,
J. G. WHITTIER,
O. W. HOLMES,
BAYARD TAYLOR,
HARRIET B. STOWE,
GAIL HAMILTON,
F. P. WHIPPLE.
TERMS: Single subscriptions, four dollars per year.
CLUB RATES.—Two copies for seven dollars; five copies for sixteen dollars; ten copies for thirty dollars; and each additional copy three dollars. For every club of twenty subscribers an extra copy will be furnished gratis, or twenty-one copies for sixty dollars.
POSTAGE.—The postage on the ATLANTIC is twenty-four cents per year, and must in all cases be paid at the office where it is received.
SPECIMEN COPIES of the ATLANTIC MONTHLY will be sent on receipt of twenty-five cents.
The ATLANTIC MONTHLY and our YOUNG FOLKS will be furnished together at five dollars per year.
Special inducements are offered to teachers and postmasters to procure subscribers to our periodicals. Agents wanted throughout the country.
TICKNOR & FIELDS, Publishers,
124 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.
We respectfully invite attention to the following note from the able and popular Deputy State Superintendent of Schools for Pennsylvania:
Messrs. TICKNOR & FIELDS, Boston, Mass.:
GENTLEMEN,—Permit me to congratulate you on the marked success of "Our Young Folks." From the issue of the first number I have watched with much solicitude its inception and character, well knowing the immense influence, for good or for evil, it would be likely to wield. Judging by the tone which has prevailed in much of our juvenile literature, both religious and secular, I feared that its contributors might lack that genial heartedness which can alone speak to the child nature, or that the faith and ingenuousness of youth might be tampered with and displaced by a fancy for the vivid deeds of maturer years. Happily my fears have proved groundless, and the whole community have to thank you for introducing a magazine so well adapted to the class for which it is intended, and so elevating and refining in its influences.
SAMUEL P. BATES,
Deputy State Superintendent Schools, Pa.
TERMS OF OUR YOUNG FOLKS: $2 a year in advance; three copies, $5; five copies, $8; six copies, $10; and each additional copy $1.50. Twelve copies, $20, and a copy gratis to the person procuring the club.
Special inducements offered to teachers and agents. Special copy and circular sent to persons who wish to procure subscribers, for 10 cents. TICKNOR & FIELDS, Publishers.
Boston, Mass.

NEW YORK TI